Read the Fifth Installment of "His Second Campaign" in Today's Issue.

PART FIRST. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART FIRST.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, DEC. 17, 1892. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

"Extra-Fashioned."

Few People Realize How Much These Two Words Imply of Comfort and Convenience.

They refer to the manner in which the LEWIS KNITTING CO.'S UNDERWEAR is shaped to fit across the chest, around the thighs, legs, arms, hips and neck,—and mean—more fullness where the form requires it WITHOUT STRETCHING THE GARMENT.

Now that you understand this—think how great a convenience it must be, how really gratifying not to be obliged to "last," as they say of shoes, your flannels on your own body that they shall fit. Because they are TIGHT is no reason for believing that they FIT you, they do not any more than they would if they were loose. When your flannels are tightly drawn by stretching as they are tugged and pulled on—the fibre is drawn—the fabric is thinned, and the result is that there is constant tension and wear, to say nothing of the discomfort of tightness.

THE LEWIS KNITTING CO.'S GARMENTS are made in union suits, shirts, drawers, pants and vests, of finest materials, are comfortable, easily adjusted and pleasant to the skin. They are not expensive, and when the wear and tear (particularly the tear) on the ordinary flannels is considered they are economical. They are **"Extra-Fashioned"** to fit naturally, tailor-trimmed and the Original Derby Ribbed Dress Reform Underwear, and the only underwear containing Lewis Tension Yoke (patented), without which ribbed underwear is so unsatisfactory.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.
Cor. Calhoun and Columbia.

ONLY 50c.

We Have the Finest Line of Fifty Cent

NECKWEAR

IN THE CITY.

A Complete Line of

Holiday Novelties

At the Lowest Prices.

WM. MEYER & BRO.,
34 Calhoun Street.

China and Glassware.

Beautiful Holiday Goods.

Handsome line of Bisque Figures.
Beautiful assortment of Fine French China.
Largest and finest line of Rose Jars in the city.
Dorflinger's Fine Cut Glass.
Roger Bro's. 1847 Plated Ware at Low Prices.
Handsome Chocolate Sets, Beautiful Pudding Sets.
New styles and low prices, Bouquet Lamps.
Fine Table and Hanging Lamps, lower than ever.
New and Handsome Afterdinner Teas and Coffees.
A large line of New Style Fancy Lamp Shades.
You will save money by calling on us before buying your Christmas Presents.

WHARTON & CRATSLEY,
NO. 68 CALHOUN STREET.

A Nice Christmas Present,
A Pretty Hand Painted Mouchoir Case, or a KODAK.
—FOR SALE AT—
The Lehman Book and News Co.
(Successors to A. C. Katt.)
81 Calhoun Street.

OVERCOATS,
Fall and Winter Styles.

ULSTERS,
In Friezes and Rough Faced Goods.

NEW STYLES IN
Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats.
All Our Own Make.

J. G. Thieme & Son
Cor. Columbia and Clinton Sts.

BEAUTIFUL SNOW.

The Northwestern States Covered With a White Robe.

Some Places the Depth Reached is Three Feet—Great Loss of Stock Feared.

CHADRON, Neb., Dec. 17.—The northwestern part of Nebraska, north Wyoming and South Dakota are wrapped under a white robe of snow, ranging from one to three feet in depth and still it is snowing, with no sign of abatement. The snow is very heavy and the loss of stock will probably be great. Should the wind blow traffic will be greatly impeded.

HEAVIEST IN YEARS.

DEADWOOD, S. D., Dec. 17.—The heaviest fall of snow that has occurred here at this season for years began at noon yesterday and has continued incessantly since. It is now eighteen inches on the level.

PREDICT A GOOD CROP.

EMPORIA, Kas., Dec. 17.—Over six inches of snow fell here yesterday and the ground is covered with a better winter wheat blanket than it has had for years at this season. Farmers predict good crops as a result.

MRS. BLAINE'S DENIAL.

Mr. Blaine Will Not Become a Roman Catholic.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—The following card was issued from Mr. Blaine's residence at 10 o'clock last night:

17 MADISON PLACE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 16, '92.

"Mrs. Blaine, in reply to the many letters of anxious inquiry sent her on this subject, asks me to state that there is not the slightest truth in the report that Mr. Blaine has entered the Roman Catholic church and that nothing could be further from his thought or intention.

"It should be needless to state that Father Ducey has never been at the house.

JAMES G. BLAINE, JR."

TRUSTEE MISSING.

He Speculated in Grain and Lost Considerable Money.

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—Edward H. Chamberlain is missing. He is a southerner, about forty years old, and is trustee of the estate of John M. George, who left an estate of several million dollars, and George Harvey, who left a fortune of $500,000. Mr. Chamberlain is known to have speculated in grain, and is said to have speculated in grain, and is said to have lost considerable money. His friends fear that despondency over his losses has affected his mind, and are making diligent search for him.

ITALIAN MURDERED.

An American Stabbed Him With a Knife.

CLINTON, Ind, Dec. 17.—A desperate fight has just been reported as having occurred at the mining village of Geneva, near here, between an American named Farmer and Steven Farro, an Italian. Farmer used a knife with which he stabbed Farro in the back of the neck and head. Farmer saw what he had done and escaped shortly before Farro died. No clue has been obtained of Farmer's location. The Italian colony here is greatly incensed over the murder of their countryman and swear vengence. It is not known whether Farro was a naturalized citizen.

LAVIGNE-MEYER.

The New Orleans Olympic Club Offers $1,000 for the Fight.

SAGINAW, Mich., Dec. 17.—Billy Lavigne says the Olympic club of New Orleans has offered a $1,000 purse to have the fight between George Lavigne and Eddie Myer come off before it. He will wait a few days to hear from other clubs before accepting the offer. If arrangements are made, however, his brother will start for New Orleans next week and he will accompany him. Billy will also train Ryan, who will be in New Orleans at the same time, preparing for his approaching fight.

Destroyed by Fire.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 17.—A portion of Arnold's stores at the foot of Twenty-seventh street was destroyed by fire this morning. A dozen firemen had a narrow escape from being crushed under a falling wall, Chief Nevins being among the number. The men could not gain safety by running along the docks, and were forced to jump into the water, where, after considerable difficulty, they were rescued. Several of them, however, were injured, but only one, as far as known, was seriously hurt. His name is Patrick Lafferty, twenty-five years old. The loss is about $350,000; insurance unknown.

County Ex-Officials to Be Investigated.

PORTLAND, Ind., Dec. 17.—Early last winter the farmers' alliance of Jay county presented a petition to the board of commissioners asking that the books of the county officers be examined. The petition was granted in December, 1891, and the investigation will begin in a few days, and it is to be finished by June. J. S. Durott, of Anderson, and Jonathan Williams, of Martinsville, are the experts. They will receive as compensation 40 per cent. of the amount collected from the county officials. The examination will commence with the books of 1877.

Earthquake in Missouri.

IRONTOWN, Mo., Dec. 17.—This locality was visited by two distinct shocks of earthquake at 7 o'clock yesterday morning. The vibrations were sharp and quick, with scarcely an interval between them, and were accompanied by much noise. The most stable structures shook and cracked, but no serious damage was done.

AMERICAN CAPITALISTS

Acquire Control of the Island of San Domingo.

They Have Purchased the Right to Collect the Customs Revenues of The Country.

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—A syndicate of American capitalists has acquired virtual control of the Island of San Domingo by the purchase of the right to collect the customs revenues of the country, which are principally derived from the tobacco monopoly. The precise terms are withheld, but it is understood that $3,500,000 is agreed upon. The members of the purchasing syndicate are, as far as known, Chas. W. Wells and Willard Brown, of New York, and J. W. Taylor, of Newark. The concessions were heretofore controlled by Messrs. Westerndorff, bankers of Amsterdam. A hitch which has occurred will call several members of the syndicate to the island, but the time of their departure is kept secret. The scheme, in connection with which Postmaster General Wannamaker and Senator Quay are mentioned as members, makes the holders practical rulers of the republic because they pay the officials. The concession will also give the United States a harbor and coaling station.

ILLICIT DISTILLERIES.

United States Marshals Make a Rich Haul.

The Moonshiners Completely Routed, Their Stills Captured and Whisky Seized.

RALEIGH, N. C., Dec. 17.—The revenue collector has news of very large seizures of illicit distilleries in Wilkes and Catawaba counties. In the former excellent detective work was done by a man named Osborne, who gave the officers points as to the location of ten stills, all of which were captured. Osborne has left that part of the country, but moonshiners who are in business in Wilkes say they are again in danger of betrayal. There was a sharp fight in Catawaba, where Deputy Collector Johns and a large party raided the notorious South Mountain section. They went in under fire but none were hurt. They captured three stills and one moonshiner. For many years the deputies feared this section and in the first raid failed entirely, though it was made only a year ago. In the last raid 4,000 gallons of liquor was seized.

HORSEMEN ARRESTED.

The Hawthorne Race Track Gang in Custody.

CHICAGO, Dec. 17.—Edward Corrigan, the principal of the Hawthorne race track was arrested at the Wellington hotel just before 9 o'clock this morning Mr. Corrigan accepted service of the warrant very willingly and offered to get all the other officers and employes of the track included in the writ issued yesterday and have them at his office at 10 o'clock if the deputy sheriff would put him in custody of a man who would do the necessary traveling with him.

The deputy accepted the offer and at 10 o'clock all the others mentioned in the writ were at the office of the Hawthorne Racing association and were also placed under arrest.

WANTS TO BE RELIEVED.

Philadelphia's Postmaster Sends in His Resignation.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 17.—The Press received information from Washington yesterday of the resignation of Postmaster John Field, of this city, is now in Washington, or will in a few days.

Mr. Field said last evening the report was partly true, private business, he said, demanded his attention, and he would like the postmaster general to relieve him if he could do so.

Death of a Prominent Indianapolitan.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 17.—About 8 o'clock last evening Daniel A. Richardson, a leading business man of this city, dropped dead of heart disease while approaching his home on North Meridian street. The deceased was extensively known on account of large milling interests and his connection with the Meridian national bank. He was sixty-seven years of age.

"The Power and Influence of the Press."

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Dec. 17, '91.
DAILY SENTINEL.

DEAR SIRS—We extend a special and cordial invitation to the newspaper men of Fort Wayne and their employes, reporters, compositors, newsboys, etc., to the services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow evening. Topic of sermon, "The Power and Influence of the Press."

REV. A. K. ZARTMAN,
Pastor Grace Reformed church, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Theaters of Paris.

Some curious facts about the history of the Paris theaters during and immediately after the war of 1870-71 will be brought out for the first time in a history of that period, written by Albert Soubles. It is surprising to learn, for instance, that during the first siege of Paris by the Germans both the Ambigu and Beaumarchais gave performances almost daily, which were generally profitable. While the commune was holding full sway and devastating the ill-fated city the Gymnase closed its doors only on Good Friday.

Fred and Katie Hoffman have returned home for the holidays.

THEY DANCE AND DINE.

Yesterday One of Society's Busy Days.

The Whist Club—A Children's Dancing Party and Other Social Events.

Miss Stella Mossman is spending a few days in Columbia City.

Mrs. J. H. Keil is entertaining Mrs. Robbie Conover, of Arcola, Ill.

Miss Blanch Sargent left last evening for Boston to spend the holidays with relatives.

Mr. Fred Hoffman has returned from New York, where he has been attending school.

A calico party will be given by Prof. Osborne at the Rifles' armory next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. George Brunner, of Kokomo, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Newell, of Douglas avenue.

Mrs. E. M. Wilson, of West Berry street, is entertaining Miss Flora McCrea, of Warsaw, Ind.

Miss Artine Chapin returns today from Ann Arbor, Mich., where she has been attending school.

Miss Rose Fugl, of Chicago, will be the guest of her cousin, Miss Anna Siboni, during the holidays.

Mrs. D. B. Robbins, daughter of Mrs. A. Hattersley, of this city, has moved from Dayton to Sidney, Ohio.

Mr. W. McLimot, an electrician of Boston, who has been in the city some time, left yesterday for Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Rabus, of West Berry street, are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Reed, of Warsaw, Ind.

A meeting of the ladies of the decorating committee for the Charity ball met this afternoon at the Morton club rooms.

Miss Anna Nash, of Logansport, who has been a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Ellison, has returned to her home.

During the holidays Miss Maud Clark, of Greenville, Mich., will be the guest of Mrs. G. A. Rabus, of West Berry street.

Lieut. Harvey Crane and Fred Hartman return today from Purdue university to spend the holidays with relatives in this city.

Master Ben Bell, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bell left yesterday for a visit with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Reed, of Mansfield, Ohio.

The Noon Rest will be open during the next week from 11 a. m. to 1 p. m., and 5 to 7 p. m., to accommodate the young ladies who are busy in the stores.

Mr. Ronald Dawson has returned from Lafayette where he has been attending Purdue university and is entertaining his friend, Mr. Hubert Foot, of Grand Rapids, Mich.

Mr. J. J. Jenkinson left this morning for Newport, Ky., to assume the management of the Columbian Investment company. Mrs. Jenkinson and family will remain in this city until spring.

The Misses Georgia and Etta Wadgo, of East Lewis street, delightfully entertained friends last evening in compliment to their cousin, John C. Bishop, who expects to leave soon for Africa.

The Highland Pleasure club was charmingly entertained last evening by Miss Josephine and Tracy Brossart. The next meeting of the club will be held at the home of Miss Julia Manock, of East Williams street.

Miss Louise Carnahan, who has been visiting in Philadelphia for several weeks, and Misses Anna Bond and Kate Hoffman, who have been attending school in that city, arrived in the city this noon to spend the holidays with relatives here.

Those who attended the entertainment given last evening at the First Presbyterian church, anticipating an enjoyable time, were not disappointed. The supper, as well as the entertainment, was excellent, and there were no tedious delays.

A new social club has been formed by several of the leading society gentlemen of Warsaw and their wives are to be honorary members of the club. They have rented rooms on Market street and intend to fit them up handsomely. Every Friday evening will be "ladies night," and pedroes, hops and other entertainments will be given.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fox very pleasantly entertained friends at progressive pedro last evening in honor of her guest, Miss Celie Schoerpf. The first prize was won by Miss Rastetter and the booby prize by Mr. Earnest. Among those present were the Misses May Sullivan, Nellie Bott, Rosalia Simon, Grace Rice, Thracy Bott, Helen Rastetter, Celie Schoerpf, Bertha Gruber, Messrs. Ed Colman, Charles Bohn, Charles Lapp, Mike Gruber, L. Earnest, Lou Monroe, Frank Steillhorn and Will Tyler.

The Ladies' Afternoon Whist club was entertained yesterday by Mrs. J. McLean in the parlors of the New Aveline. This was the last of the series of four games, and the first prize, a beautiful Venetian rose jar, was awarded to Mrs. C. B. Woodworth, and the second prize, a delicate Hungarian vase, was won by Mrs. Charles McCulloch. The rooms were very artistically decorated and at the conclusion of the game a dainty luncheon was served in several courses. The first of the new series of games will be played in the New Aveline parlors, on Friday, January 6, and Mrs. Richard Thompson and Mrs. J. A. Baker will be the entertainers. The members of the club present were Mesdames A. D. Cressler, Charles McCulloch, J. A. Baker, J. H. Bass, H. J. Wilder, R. T. McDonald, E. C. Rurode, W. S. Bash, A. W. Seabrease, James Meriwether, J. McLean, C. M. Dawson, Brainerd Rorrison, S. C. Lumbard, J. S. Woodworth, J. W. Bell, R. G. Thompson.

Several very pleasant hours were spent at the home of Miss Sadie Duryee, corner of Walton avenue and Fisher street, last evening. Singing and games were enjoyed and supper was served at midnight. Those present were Misses Jennie Wass, Minnie Bandle, Ella and Carrie Koutz, Anna McFerran, Minnie Wilson, Hattie Wilson, Manda Nulf, Messrs. Martin Nulf, Jesse Baade, Willie McAffrey, Delmare Bowser, Sam Wass, jr, Charlie Clipper, Will Nesh, Jeff Scott and Eugene Kommer.

A most enjoyable surprise was tendered J. F. Harmeyer last evening in honor of his twenty-first birthday, at the residence of his father, No. 17 Gay street. Supper was served from 11 to 12 o'clock and an exceedingly delightful time was had by all the guests. Mr. Harmeyer was the recipient of many valuable presents. Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames J. Edsall, Harry Sutton, W. Kogels, T. Edsall, W. Harmeyer, Mesdames W. Cavault, Lagston, A. J. Bandelier, Misses Lizzie Neumann, May Cavault, Margaret Neumann, Messrs. Joe Smith, Cyrus Harmeyer, Edward Cavault, Herman Bruns, J. F. Harmeyer.

Miss Minnie Hoffman charmingly entertained the "49th" club last evening at progressive pedro. The prizes were won by Miss Bessie Baldwin and Mr. W. W. Fay. The guests were Miss Anna Seymour, of Grand Rapids; Mrs. Thomas Pierce, Mrs. Will Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Guild, Misses Mamie Evans, Georgia and Constance Lumbard, Helen Moffat, Charlotte Lowry, Alice Ward, Agnes Seabrease, Constance Wilder, Anna Hoffman, and Messrs. Hal Joss, Ross McCulloch, Robert Carnahan, Fred Zollars, Elbert Baldwin, Ed. Woodworth, Sherman Petticolas, Reuben Newton, Alex Seabrease, J. W. Caswell and Brooke Sale.

The invitations to the Charity reception and ball have been issued. The committee having the work in charge made every effort to invite all persons whom they feel have an interest in the charitable work of the Relief Union. They hardly dare hope that no omissions have occurred, and can only ask to have their attention directed to any failure of receipt of invitation by any who are willing to contribute in this manner to the fund of the society. The chairman of the invitation committee asks for a prompt reply upon the part of those who will accept, as the work of other committees depends largely upon the members who will be present on December 29.

A dancing party was given last evening by Master Ralph Yarnelle, from 7 to 10:30 o'clock, in honor of his thirteenth birthday. The duties of receiving the guests were most gracefully performed by Master Ralph assisted by his younger sister, Miss Bertha. The young folks came early, enjoyed the dancing, games and supper to the utmost. Pretty and unique favors were given in choosing partners for supper. Misses Myrtle Berryman, Anna Morrison, Pauline Flint, Kathline Hughston, Edith Yarnelle and Mrs. Cash Miller were among those present and assisted in entertaining the guests. The guests were Misses Ethel Mossman, Vinnie and Ella Wood, Carrie Hughes, Mary McDonald, Margie and Ethel Hanna, Alice Zollinger, Lulu Barrows, Jessie Sale, Helen and Jessie Reitze, Julia Smyser, Eva and Della Rossell, Myrtle and Hettie Strack, Emily Hoffman, Florence Grieble, Gertrude Hanna, Stella Sweringen, Bertha Yarnelle and Masters Charles and Herbert Lang, Allie Wood, Guy Bell, Charles Hughes, George McDonald, Ed. Reitze, Fron McCracken, Carl Woodworth, Lee Hartman, Frank Spencer, Hugh Croxton, Hugh Olds, Callet Morganthaler, Horace McCulloch, Charles Hanna, Ray Barrows and Donald McDonald.

Deaths of the Week.

The following deaths were reported by the city undertakers for the week ending Saturday, Dec. 17:

John Vachon, forty years, hemorrhage of lungs.

Peter W. Halleck, sixty years, cancer of throat.

Bertha Woehr, fourteen months, bronchitis.

August Ootting, three weeks, spasms.

Jacob Linden, eighty-two years, old age.

Nehemiah Gaskill, eighty-two years, old age.

James A. Estill, forty-nine years, apoplexy.

Vera Daugherty, five months, spasms.

Charles Christman, two years, lung fever.

Mary Crosby, eighty-one years, paralysis.

Joseph F. Golden, one day, exhaustion.

Marmaduke M. M. Slattery, forty-two years, pneumonia.

Twins of John Petgen, one day, exhaustion.

Sarah Berry, ninety-six years, old age.

Frieda Busche, one and one-half years, scarlet fever.

Mary Orff, sixty-three years, cancer.

Harry Kester, four months, ulceration of bowels.

The Informal Dancing club gave another of its delightful hops last evening and a number of society young ladies and gentlemen were in attendance.

MERIWETHER'S CASE.

Some of the Testimony is Very Sensational.

Frank Claims He Never Used Morphine Until He Entered the Oxford Retreat.

The following dispatch sent from Hamilton, Ohio, will be read with considerable interest by Fort Wayne citizens:

"The habeas corpus proceedings wherein it is sought to release Frank Meriweather from the Oxford retreat came up before Judges Smith, Swing and Cox, of the circuit court this morning.

"The case was taken up on a demurrer to the answer of the defendants, the principal points of which are that Meriweather's guardian, Clark Fairbanks, of Fort Wayne, Ind., had no right to incarcerate his ward outside of the state of Indiana, and that the Oxford retreat has no right to restrain a man of his liberty. Morey, Andrews & Morey, and H. C. Hanna, of Fort Wayne, are the attorneys for the guardian, and B. W. Baker and Alex F. Hume represented young Meriweather's father. Meriweather was put on the stand, and testified in a straightforward and intelligent manner. His testimony, if true, is very damaging to the Oxford retreat, as he claims he never used morphine or knew what it was until he entered the retreat, and that since his incarceration he has been assaulted by an attendant, whereby he suffered a broken arm."

HOTEL CHAT.

Gossip of the Corridors and the Register Book.

N. Kramer is a Chicago man at the New Aveline.

H. W. Mounty, of Hudson, Ind., was at the Harmon house yesterday.

J. Schrink is at the Wayne from classic Boston. He sells woolen goods.

Dan D. Thurber, of Chicago, representing an insurance company, is at the Aveline.

C. W. Kilt, of Valparaiso, and William Harper, of Geneva, are at the Harmon.

W. M. Smith, representing a wholesale liquor house in Covington, Ky., is at the Rich.

W. S. Danes, chief bridge contractor for the Wabash railway company, is a guest of the Rich.

A. H. Mattox, of Cincinnati, and E. E. Ecaseman, of Pittsburg, were at the Aveline yesterday.

John D. France, a popular attorney of Decatur, stopped with "Dick," at the Randall, yesterday.

C. S. Stone, of the Fidelity and Casualty Insurance company, of Indianapolis, is at the Wayne.

J. W. Inman, who lives at Detroit and sells drugs for Fuller & Fuller, of Chicago, is at the Rich.

M. W. Hall, a Cleveland railroad man, inscribed his signature upon the Randall's register last night.

A. E. Whitney, a prominent real estate man and manufacturer, of Muncie, is a guest of the Aldine.

F. S. Foot, assistant attorney for the Lake Erie and Western railway is registered at the Wayne from Indianapolis.

C. H. Bromley, of Toledo, Ohio, is a guest of his brother, C. K. Bromley, of the Lake Shore road. He is at the Randall.

L. B. Stevens, who handles good factory butter, put his name on the Aldine register yesterday. He is from Bluffton.

H. M. Hullinger, who lives at Van Wert, and sells fine soap for a Dayton, Ohio, soap house, is in the city. He is at the Randall.

A. H. Hattox and S. M. Scott are two Cincinnati men new guests of the Aveline. They expect to engage in business in this city.

"Billy" Reed, formerly clerk of the Wayne, now clerk of the Hayes House, at Warsaw, was in the city yesterday shaking hands with old friends.

J. W. Runyan, formerly day clerk at the Aldine, but now traveling for the Bowser Oil Tank Co., is a guest of the Rich. He is home for the holidays.

Col. L. D. Massey, of Toledo, is well known in this city. He travels for the wholesale grocery firm of Burdan & Co. The colonel can be found at the Randall.

A. C. Thomas, paymaster of the Lake Erie and Western railway, accompanied by R. M. Furnace, is at the Aveline. Mr. Furnace represents an accident insurance company.

C. W. Whitney, of New York, traveling for the well known firm of Baiard & Levi, hat dealers, is at the Wayne. He is an old time friend of Mr. J. W. Harrell, the popular clerk of the Wayne.

Gideon E Meigs, one of the founders of the Leggitt & Myers Tobacco Co., of St. Louis, is in the city at the Wayne. His home is at Painsville, Ohio. He still has a large interest in the famous tobacco house.

Eight members of the Frohman "Junior Partner" company stopped at the Wayne. Among the number was Mrs. McKee Rankin, wife of the celebrated McKee Rankin, now starring. The company drew a good house at the Temple last evening.

The McCarthy Mishap company were in the city yesterday en route for Lima, Ohio, where they played last night. Mrs. Ferguson and her two children remained in this city, at the Aldine, none of them taking active part in the play. Miss Marguerite, her oldest daughter, is as sprightly a little beauty as can be found on the road. She made a great hit when the company was in California last winter. The company is at the Temple tonight.

HE WON'T MARRY.

Scherer Goes to Jail Instead of the Altar.

He Draws Another Man's Pay From the Pennsylvania Company's Car—Other Notes.

Sergeant Bill Borgman and Officer Stoll made a raid upon a gambling room over No. 27 Calhoun street. Nine men were gathered in and all but one put up $20 each. They gave their names as John Haney, John Burns, Henry Bixler, Louis Kenerk, Jack Sullivan, John Thompson, Wm. Jones, Fred Norris and Jack Brown. Haney was the only man who was broke, but raised the cash this morning after a night in the lockup.

James Aylword was fined $1 and costs for an ordinary drunk before Mayor Zollinger this morning.

Some time ago August Bayers was sent to jail on a charge of getting money under false pretenses. The fellow had been drinking heavily and was on the verge of delirum tremens. Ever since he has been confined in the jail he has acted queerly and evidently has the "snakes" in a mild form. Dr. Myers is attending the unfortunate man and this morning ordered him removed to more comfortable quarters in the hospital ward.

The supreme court handed down a decision Wednesday settling the custody of surplus funds derived from the dog tax. The test case was that originally brought against the treasurer of Tippecanoe county, who refused to turn over the fund to a township trustee. The court held that the acts of 1883 and 1885 were repealed by that of 1891, which provides that trustees shall hold the fund until the first Monday in March of each year, when the money shall be converted to the use of the schools.

John V. Ruhl instituted capias ad respondendum proceedings against Harry Stul in 'Squire France's court. The amount demanded was $18.50 which the defendant paid with the costs.

The police have not yet succeeded in locating F. B. Snook, the man wanted by his wife in Chicago.

Lieutenant Lapp and Officer Quinn last evening arrested David Scherer, a railroad man quite well known in this city. It seems that Scherer has been employed by the Pennsylvania company as a switchman. A few days ago he was discharged from the company's services and drew his pay, about $19, from Agent Rossington. He said he was going to work for the Nickel Plate as fireman, but instead he went to Lima, Ohio. On Thursday the Pennsylvania pay car was in that place and Scherer took particular note of the fact. He at once hunted up a railroad man with whom he had a slight acquaintance, but who did not know Scherer's name. The young man asked his friend if he would go to the pay car and identify him giving his name as J. W. Falkner, of this city and saying he was a switchman. The paymaster handed over the money to the fellow, the amount being $62.30 and Scherer came on to this city. When the pay car arrived here the original J. W. Falkner went to the car and asked for his cash. The paymaster promptly told him that he had been paid. Falkner soon proved that he had not and the police were immediately notified. Suspicion pointed to Scherer and about 6 o'clock he was arrested by the officers at his boarding house near the east end yards. At first the fellow protested his innocence, but this morning when Detective Harley, of the Pennsylvania road, called at the police station for his prisoner to take him to Lima, Scherer made a full confession. He was to have been married in January 1st to a Miss Noll, of East Creighton avenue.

This morning Scherer's preliminary trial was held at Lima and he was bound over to the circuit court in the sum of $1,000. He plead guilty.

John Romy, who works at the Olds' wagon factory, reported at police headquarters last night that a fellow named Fred Dow had stolen his gold watch, valued at $55, and a chain and ring, all worth $75. Romy and Dow both roomed at the Windsor hotel and last Tuesday evening Dow vanished with the valuables. The police think they know of Dow's whereabouts.

In the case of the state ex rel. Henry F. Lewis vs. McDaniel, Judge O'Rourke found for the defendant.

In the circuit court Samuel Watters sues Charles E. Vanderford and Henry W. Trumbull for $110 on note. Collins & Adams, of Columbia City, are attorneys for plaintiff.

The case of Henry Orff vs. Emil Wulshuer has been appealed from Justice Tancey to the circuit court. H. C. Hanna represents plaintiff and J. B. Harper defendant.

Rosa Rodabaugh has filed her bond as notary public.

Frank Cormst and Ada Buck have been licensed to wed.

J. Fordyce Wood, formerly court reporter at Rome City and Albion, has gone to Washington to accept the position of private secretary to Senator W. F. Vilas. Wood is well known in this city and is considered one of the best stenographers in the world.

W. A. Walters, teacher of telegraphy at the arcade building, is out $70. He had his pocketbook, containg the cash, on Thursday afternoon and missed it yesterday morning. He is not certain whether it was stolen or lost.

The arguments in the case of Foerster vs. Foerster are being heard this afternoon. Judge S. L. Morris will charge the jury about 3 o'clock.

The commissioners this morning visited the city hospital and then adjourned.

A successor to Victor Muller, late trustee of Cedar Creek township, will probably be elected next Tuesday.

The circuit court has adjourned until next Monday.

SUNDAY WORSHIP.

Where Services Will be Held Tomorrow and Some of the Subjects that Will be Discussed.

The Y. P. S. C. E. mission school in South Wayne Town hall at 2:15 p. m. School reviewed by J. V. Updike.

Third Presbyterian church, preaching by Rev. J. M. Boggs at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Do you enjoy good singing, stirring music and bright, earnest talks? If so, come to the song service at the city department Y. M. C. A. tomorrow.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Railway department Y. M. C. A.—Bible study at 3 p. m. Rev. A. B. Leonard, D. D, of New York city, will address a meeting for men only at 3:30 p. m., standard time.

Preaching service at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m., at the U. P. church, in Lafayette school house, but two squares south of Pontiac street. An invitation is extended to all.

At the Second Presbyterian church the pastor, Rev. J. L. Leeper, will preach at 10:30 a. m. Theme: "A Glympse of the Sensible World." Sabbath school at 12 m; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30 p. m.

Railroad men will have an address from Pastor Northrop, at the Tabernacle of the People, in the evening. The balcony has been improved for the comfort of the masses. Come with a friend.

English Lutheran services are regularly held at 7:30 p. m. at the corner of West Washington and Fulton streets. Sermon on the gospel of the day. A cordial welcome to all. M. Albrecht, pastor.

Trinity M. E. church—Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Evening theme, "The World Preparing for Christmas." Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. All are invited. W. R. Wones, pastor.

Christ's Evangelist Lutheran mission City Y. M. C. A. reading room—Sabbath school, 9:30 a. m; regular services, 10:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30 p. m.; preaching, 7:30 p. m. All welcome. Rev. J. S. Nelson, pastor.

Plymouth Congregational church invites you to its service at 10:45 a. m. Reception of members and short sermon upon "The Expiation of Sin." Sunday school, 12 m.; Christian Endeavor, 4 p. m. Rev. J. Stuart Ainslie, pastor.

Tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock the regular Sunday service will be conducted in the Y. M. C. A. An interesting and instructive address will be delivered by Rev. Leeper. All young men are invited. Good music and singing.

Central Christian church, corner Wayne and Harrison streets, first door south.—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject, "The Coming Conflict," in which every soul is interested here and at this time. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Rev. A. K. Zartman extends a special invitation to newspaper men and reporters to the services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sermon, "The Press, Its Power and Influence." Morning services at 10:30.

In South Congregational church, Sunday school at 9 o'clock, sharp; Christian Endeavor meets at 6:45 p. m, and at 7:30 p. m, the pastor, Rev. J. S. Ainslie, will preach on the theme "Spiritual Poverty or the Man Who is Not Rich Toward God."

Rev. A. B. Leonard, of New York, secretary of the Missionary society, will preach at Wayne street M. E. church at 10:30 a m. Dr. Leonard is a great preacher, and many will want to hear him. Preaching by the pastor, G. N. Eldridge, at 10:30 a. m. A cordial welcome to all.

J. V. Updike's subject, corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets, will be—10:30 a. m.: "The Green-Eyed Monster." Prelude to sermon in evening he will answer the question: "Who is the Man of Sin?" The ordinance of baptism is administered at nearly every service. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:15. Come early to secure a seat.

At Berry street M. E. church: Class at 9:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, M. S. Marble, at 10:30 a. m., and missionary services at 7:30 p. m. Address by Rev. A. B. Leonard, D. D, of New York city, who is one of the missionary secretaries of the Methodist Episcopal church.

Change of Time Card.

The new time card on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad will go into effect tomorrow and passenger trains will be changed materially. No. 25, the Columbia express, west bound, which for the past year has arrived here at 10:45 a. m, will arrive at 5:45 a. m. No. 5, the limited, from the east, which was scheduled to reach here at 5:45 a. m., will now arrive at 7:40 a. m. No. 22, the Keystone express, east bound, which arrived here at 2:45 p. m, will be changed to 4:35 p. m.

CATCHING CAUGHT.

He Went Astray and Got Into Serious Trouble.

A Government Official Picked Up in a Gambling Den and Arrested By a Saloonkeeper.

A day or so ago a young man named C. R. Catching came to this city from Laurel, London county, Ky. His business is that of a star route contractor in the employ of the government. He was en route to Hall's Corners, Scipio township, to establish a star route between Hall's Corners and Fansler. Catching stopped at a first-class hotel, and not being in a great hurry to reach Hall's Corners, thought he would tarry in the city for a day or so. Last evening he dropped into a quiet game of poker in the gambling room over No. 27 Calhoun street. Catching had considerable money with him but lost all but about $20. About that time the police made a raid upon the game and Catching was caught. He put up his last red cent. When he woke up this morning he was dry and dead broke. He thought life looked very dreary and, experiencing a tired feeling, went into Joe Douglas' saloon on South Calhoun street, and ordered a drink. After he had swallowed the liquor with a relish he remembered that he was broke. This would not go with the bar tender and the patrol wagon was called. Officer Lapp responded, and Catching protested to arrest, and asked to be taken up to Postmaster Higgins and have his papers examined. This was done, and Mr. Higgins pronounced his papers all right. Catching was then released upon promising to telegraph for money at home and square up for the drink. He is now awaiting a reply from the old folks at Kentucky. In the meantime the star route awaits his coming.

MR. SHEERIN TALKS.

He Thinks Gray Has a Fair Chance For a Cabinet Place.

(Indianapolis News.)

S. P. Sheerin, secretary of the national democratic committee, came to Indianapolis today. He had not been registered at the Denison house long before the men who want office heard of his presence in the city and began to call. "It's my first visit to Indianapolis since the election," said Mr. Sheerin. "Indiana is, I think, entitled to a fair share of the good things that go with a victory such as the democrats won. I know little about what the state will ask or expect. Cleveland has been averse to considering affairs until after the 4th of March, though there are some matters he will have to discuss. The composition of his cabinet is one of these subjects."

"What do you think of Gray's chances for a cabinet position?"

"I should think they are fair. I am not a candidate for any office," he continued. "I am in a position where my services are worth more to men in business than to the government, and it would therefore be a sacrifice for me to accept any office."

Important Notice.

The ladies' bazaar, of the Christian church, will hold their bazaar next week, commencing Monday morning, in the east room of the Baltes building on West Berry street. The room on Calhoun street could not be in readiness in time, so hence the change. Dinner and supper will be served every day during the bazaar.

LOCAL LINES.

Dr. A. S. Parker, of Kendallville, was on our streets yesterday.

Miss Lanie VanVleet has returned from a three weeks visit among friends at Warsaw, Ind.

Judge C. M. Dawson returned this afternoon from Angola, where he has been holding court during the week.

Mrs. E. C. Kelsey, of Huestis avenue, has just returned from attending the funeral of Mrs. Thomas Evans at Lagrange, Ind.

There will be a regular meeting of the Relief Union at the Home of Emergencies Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

The funeral of the late M. M. M. Slattery occurred at 2 o'clock this afternoon. At the late residence of the deceased, No. 302 West Washington street, Rev. Dr. Moffat delivered a short, but impressive address, and the Hayden quartett sang an appropriate hymn. The Masonic fraternity, of which the deceased was a member, had charge of the funeral and the pall bearers were selected from the order. They were R. T. McDonald, Brainard Rorison, Charles S. Hilton, J. E. Talbot, Judge Edward O'Rourke and Judge C. M. Dawson. Interment was in Lindenwood. The Elks were out in a body and followed the remains to the cemetery.

A WOMAN who had been dressed as a man for several months, without her sex being suspected, has been arrested in a Canadian town for having robbed a millinery shop. Nature was too strong for her. Even the wearing of "pants" cannot suppress the feminine fondness for millinery.

AT last old Sol has a rival. Chicago is to have an electric light so powerful that it will chase affrighted night across Lake Michigan. It will also flood the elusive keyhole of the suburban residence with radiance, adding much to the comfort of the man who has lingered at the club.

NO PEACE was ever won from fate by subterfuge or argument; no peace is ever in store for any of us but that which we shall win by victory over sin or shame—victory over the sin which oppresses as well as that which corrupts.

Are You Squirming?

And is it pain that causes you to squirm? Rheumatism will make any one wince. Counteract it, as you can readily do, at the outset with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which expels the rheumatic virus from the blood and promptly relieves the tortures that it produces. The evidence in its behalf on this point is ample and conclusive, and embraces the deliberate affirmations of many medical practitioners. Like all standard preparations, the Bitters deserves a persistent trial, which if it receives, the happiest and most thorough results may be confidently anticipated. For malarial, kidney and liver complaints, neuralgia, nervousness indigestion and loss of flesh and appetite it is a world famous remedy. Convalescence after debilitating ailments is much facilitated by it.

Burlington Route

BEST LINE

CHICAGO

TO

Pacific Coast.

BUY

Hutchinson's Kid Gloves

They last longer and wear better than any other make. They are stylish, and made from selected skins only.

EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED

PERFECT FITTING

LATEST STYLES

MOST DURABLE

AND THEY NEVER RIP

If your dealer does not have them and you want to know something about the BEST GLOVES MADE write to the manufacturer for his illustrated book about gloves.

JOHN C. HUTCHINSON, MANUFACTURER, JOHNSTOWN, N. Y.

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.

Cures Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc. Removes and Prevents Dandruff.

AMERICAN FAMILY SOAP.

Best for General Household Use.

MOFFAT'S PILLS,

Established by one of our most eminent physicians and recommended by the medical profession and druggists who know their real merit, and are used with more pleasing results than any other medicine.

They act on the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys, purify and regulate the whole system, and are warranted a certain cure for all Malarious Diseases, Torpid Liver, Impure Blood, Jaundice, Bilious Complaints, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Costiveness, Nervous and Sick Headache, Female Obstructions and General Weakness, and Diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, Colds and Fever and Ague. Price 25c per box, plain or sugar coated.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere, or sent by Mail or Express, prepaid, on receipt of price.

J. P. MILLS, 85 Liberty St., New York.

For Sale at wholesale by Meyer Bros & Co., No. 9 West Columbia St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and Complete Treatment consisting of Suppositories, Capsules of Ointment and two Boxes of Ointment. A never-failing Cure for Piles of every nature and degree. It makes an excellent Remedy for Female Weaknesses and Nervous Debility and is always a benefit to the general health. It makes no operation with the knife or injections of carbolic acid, which are painful and expensive, and seldom a permanent cure and sometimes resulting in death, unnecessary hereafter. Why suffer from this terrible disease when we guarantee 6 boxes to cure any case? You only pay for the benefits you receive. $1 per box, 6 for $5. Guarantees issued through our agents.

CONSTIPATION CURED and Piles prevented by the use of Japanese Liver Pellets the great Liver and Stomach Regulator and Blood Purifier, as they are small, mild and pleasant to take they are especially adapted for children's use. 50 Doses 25cts. (3)

GROSS & PELLEN'S, Druggists and Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Tutt's Pills

stimulates the torpid liver, strengthens the digestive organs, regulates the bowels, and are unequaled as an

ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE.

In malarial districts their virtues are widely recognized, as they possess peculiar properties in freeing the system from that poison. Elegantly sugar coated. Dose small. Price, 25cts.

Sold Everywhere.

Office, 140 to 144 Washington St., N. Y.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON,

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.,

FORT WAYNE, - - - - - - IND.

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by telephoning or writing such information to officer Meats Road, corner Wayne and Barr sts., Telephone, No. 282. 11-6mo

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, DEC. 17, 1892.

4,066

Is the Daily Average for the Month of November,

Or 105,717 Papers for the Entire Month—Our Figures Reached at Last.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, ss:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Erwin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents during the month of November, 1892, was as follows:

November 1	3,941
November 2	3,947
November 3	3,940
November 4	3,951
November 5	3,968
November 7	3,979
November 8	4,121
November 9	4,918
November 10	4,174
November 11	4,012
November 12	4,034
November 14	4,052
November 15	4,034
November 16	4,078
November 17	4,019
November 18	4,037
November 19	4,032
November 21	4,069
November 22	4,032
November 23	4,016
November 24	4,053
November 25	4,030
November 26	4,120
November 28	4,101
November 29	4,032
November 30	4,027
Total for month	**105,717**
Daily average	**4,066**

JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of December, 1892.

DANIEL W. SOUDER, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

1760—Deborah Sampson born in Clinton, Mass., died 1827; she served three years in the patriot army under the name of Robert Shurtliff.

1770—Ludwig von Beethoven, musical composer, born in Bonn; died in Vienna 1827.

1807—John Greenleaf Whittier, poet, born in Haverhill, Mass.; died 1892.

1822—Frederick West Lander, general, born in Salem, Mass.; died 1862.

1824—Thomas Starr King, eloquent clergyman, born in New York city; died 1863 in San Francisco.

1860—Secession convention of South Carolina met in Baptist church at Columbia; smallpox prevailing, the convention adjourned next day to Charleston.

1864—General Sherman demanded the surrender of Savannah.

1874—Commander William B. Cushing, U. S. N., died, aged 32.

1881—Isaac Israel Hayes, the arctic explorer, died in New York city; born 1832.

1890—Louis Eugene Charpentier, French painter, died in Paris.

TONIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—"McCarthy's Mishaps."
WORLD'S MUSEUM—A new play and curio hall attractions.
CARPENTERS' UNION—Regular meeting.
PRINCESS RINK—Skating.

CHRISTMAS one week from tomorrow.

THE new charter looks like a certainty.

THE sentiment is very strong in favor of the new city charter.

Now is the time for making Christmas purchases for your little ones. While doing so don't fail to remember the little ones of the city who have no one to make purchases for them.

THE tenth anniversary of the advent of the Salvation Army into Canada was celebrated yesterday at Toronto. Commander Booth was presented with a "self-denial" check for $12,200, the sum which was raised in Canada during the "self-denial" week.

THE American delegates to the international monetary conference are booked to sail on the steamer Lahn, rom Southampton, for New York, on December 21. It is not understood that there will be any celebration or dinners in honor of the occasion.

BY AN unanimous vote of all the members present the house committee of elections decided to report in favor Edward Schull, the republican sitting member from the Twentieth Pennsylvania district, in the contest brought for his seat by Thomas Greevy, the democratic contestant.

THERE was favorably reported to the American Federation of Labor on Wednesday a resolution providing that, as the strike and boycott had failed as weapons of organized labor, a campaign of education should be inaugurated by the Federation and the irresistible power of the ballot be arrayed in its struggle for union supremacy.

THE United States grand jury in session at Indianapolis last week returned indictments against several publications in the west for printing advertisements of objectionable literature. Yesterday a United States marshal arrested B. Hyman, publisher of the Chicago Household Journal, who will be held to answer the charge. Among the books advertised were: Heptameron, Rosaro and the DeCameron.

THE leaders of the people's party in Indiana will hold a conference on the 27th and 28th of this month in Indianapolis. Chairman Vincent, of the state committee, has been notified that Chairman Taubeneck, of the national committee, and Paul Vandervoort will be present at this meeting. At this state conference it is proposed to organize an Indiana branch of the Industrial Legion, recently established at Memphis. The state committee of the party has been called to meet on the evening of the 26th to clear up the work of the last campaign.

FORT WAYNE will have a new city charter. Not a charter that will be burdensome to our taxpayers, nor a charter that will take the appointing power of the heads of departments to Indianapolis or any other city, but a plain, common-sense charter for a live, common-sense city of 40,000 inhabitants. This is the outcome of an earnest and enthusiastic meeting in the superior court room last evening. A committee consisting of Charles McCulloch, H. C. Paul, C. F. Muhler, D. N. Foster, N. R. Leonard, E. A. K. Hackett, A. J. Moynihan, J. D. Sarnighausen, W. D. Page, Joseph Davis and Otto Cummerow were appointed to carefully prepare a draft of such provisions as should be embodied in a new charter, and the effect that such changes would have on the finances of the city. This committee will meet next Monday morning, at 10 o'clock, in the mayor's office, and after it has carefully completed its work, will report the same to a called meeting of the business men of our city.

Matrimonial Risks.

If one may judge by the leading magazines and newspapers of the day, the vexed questions propounded by Mona Caird some years ago will not down, and marriage pro and con is the topic of all sorts of discussions. The most sensible view of all has been taken by the famous English novelist, Walter Besant, who writes:

"Think of all the commonplaces about marriage being a lottery and a toss-up and a chance, and then, if you please, cast your eyes around and consider the average results of this so-called lottery. Now, the very essence of a lottery is that there are few prizes and many blanks.

"But the result of the marriage lottery, so far as I can learn from a pretty extensive series of observations personally conducted from the time—now thirty years ago—when my friends began to marry, is that there are a great many prizes and very few blanks. In other words, the great majority of married people are content with each other and with life—they are happy. Yet it is true in a sense that marriage is a lottery, because most of us get engaged without very careful investigation into the temper and habits of the person beloved, and, in spite of the risk, people are happy.

"The risk, you see, is not very great. Most men and most girls are brought up in a way that enforces the useful virtues. They are taught to govern themselves, to avoid bad temper, sulks and suspicion, jealousy, evil thinking—all the things that in the old times made marriage a very uncertain affair. We are not half so ungoverned in our temper as we were, not half so violent, not half so jealous; and so, though we do not 'choose' a wife, though we fall in love with a girl about whose temper and inclinations we do not inquire, we do really know all about her beforehand; we know her brothers, and she knows all about the man who presents himself; we belong to the same set, we know how she has been brought up, and rely with tolerable certainty on the influences of her education."

To the North Pole.

The north pole is now to be reached, not by air or water vessels, but by an ice sled, propelled by steam. Joseph Schleser, of Oakland, Cal., a skillful mechanic, is the inventor, according to the Portland Oregonian. The ice sled has a steam engine on the deck. A large tank is provided to hold petroleum for fuel. At each side of the sled is a series of clamps, not unlike the section chain of a chain pump. These are made with sharp heels, raised and lowered by a sort of walking beam, and at the same time pressed backward by a second shaft operated in a similar fashion. This steam sled moves forward readily on the floor of Schleser's workshop, though the jolting is uncomfortable to passengers even on this short trip. The inventor says it will go much faster and smoother over ice or hard snow, and to travel over ice or hard snow is the use for which the sled is devised. Schleser declares that on his sled he will try to reach the most northern latitude ever reached by man. "Steam," says he, "must provide the power for man to reach the north pole. A considerable quantity of petroleum can be carried in the tank. Seal blubber can be used to make fire under the boiler. By establishing stations I can keep up my supply of fuel." He does not fear the extreme cold, and says that in Germany, where he was born and lived during his youth, he was noted for his ability to endure intense cold. He has some property and this he proposes to use to fulfill his intention of steaming over the iceland to the ultimate north.

IN an article on the scientific study of religion a Century writer is of the opinion that science exercises and develops functions which are not essentially antagonistic to religion; but they are *not* the functions of religion, and, if they be given first place in our interest, religious growth must deteriorate in proportion to its neglect. The functions of religion must be exercised, or they will become incapable of action; they must be educated or they will become weak and useless. Scientific study, though extremely fascinating, though it fills us with exalted notions of the complexity of the universe, and of the wonderful harmony of its correlations, leads us to no hope; we find in it only stern, relentless law; it has no feeling, and its end is certain death. Unless those religious functions which conduct us to that other world of religious belief are kept alive science is of little profit.

MEDIA, PA., is the home of four of the largest families in the United States—that of Samuel Field, who has twenty-eight children; Joseph Chandler, who is the proud father of twenty-five children; James Barrett, with a record of sixteen, and William Wright, who has fifteen little Wrights to feed.

FORTY dollars a pound for dog meat is a pretty high price, yet that is the rate paid by a New York woman recently for the return of a two and a half-pound canine pet. In commenting on the matter a pertinacious punster says he "never sausage prices among regular dealers."

FEW there are who are familiar with the fact that the turkey was domesticated by the Indians of this country long before its discovery by Columbus. Such, according to reliable authority, is the case.

THE great Lick telescope is said to be of less service in observations of the sun than instruments of smaller size. This is thought to be owing to the heat generated from the canyons surrounding the observatory.

IN a recent interview the pope said that he had received letters from priests and bishops all over the world asking that Columbus be canonized. His holiness is said to have added that he was still undecided.

HOPE FOR DRUNKARDS.

A Keeley Institute to Be Opened In Our City.

"Drunkenness Is a Disease and Can Be Cured," So Says Dr. Keeley, and One Hundred Thousand Men and Women Who Have Taken the Keeley Treatment Are Living Witnesses to the Truth of Dr. Keeley's Statement—Captain Mattox, of Cincinnati, Talks.

Capt. A. H. Mattox and Mr. Putt, of Akron, Are Here Arranging to Open the Institute Which Is Authorized by Dr. Keeley—Some Interesting Facts.

Our city is to have a Keeley institute, authorized by Dr. Leslie E. Keeley, of Dwight, Ill., the now famous physician who was first to say, "Drunkenness is a disease and can be cured." Dr. Keeley has proof today of the truth of his proposition in 100,000 men and women in the United States, who have been cured of the liquor and drug habits through his discovery in the science of medicine.

The papers of incorporation of "The Keeley Institute Co., of Fort Wayne, Ind., with a capital of $50,000, were filed with the secretary of state in Indianapolis on Thursday last, by Capt. A. H. Mattox, of Cincinnati. Captain Mattox, who is the promoter of the enterprise, is in our city at the Aveline house. He is accompanied by Mr. Samuel S. Putt, a bright young business man of Akron, Ohio, who is to be the business manager of the Keeley institute. The stockholders, not many in number, are prosperous and well known business men of Cincinnati and Akron, Ohio. Captain Mattox has an acquaintance in our city with a number of its best citizens and his connection with the business project stamps it with stability and character. He is one of the most prosperous business men of Cincinnati, and has a large, influential and popular acquaintance throughout Ohio and Indiana among business men, and is especially well known among the old soldiers in Grand Army and Loyal Legion circles. The captain is one of the board of directors of the company. Mr. Putt, who is the business manager, will become a resident of Fort Wayne. He has a good record in his old home, Akron, Ohio, as a young man of push, energy and ability.

In a brief talk with Captain Mattox yesterday, he said: "We have come to your busy and beautiful city to stay. We bring into your midst an enterprise that will not discredit Fort Wayne, but, on the contrary, will be a credit to this prosperous place. We believe we have a great field in this locality for the temperance work we are engaged in and will do all in our power through the Keeley "cure" and God's help, to reform men, make them good citizens and bring into their lives and their homes, sunshine, peace and prosperity, where heretofore, through the curse of liquor, there has been despair, desolation, heartaches, starvation and disgrace. While I am an enthusiastic convert to temperance and know from a personal experience the sweet happiness of a temperance life through my own cure by Dr. Keeley, yet I look upon Dr. Keeley and his discovery as simply the means in God's hands. The importance of religion as a factor in this cure cannot be overlooked. The saving grace of the Christ of Christianity is in the work, just as surely as it is in the work of the church. Nothing can ever become a substitute for Christ. But by different lines the mission of the church and the mission of the Keeley cure move toward the same end. The church can secure no ally that will do it more good than the Keeley cure. The Keeley institute can find nothing so helpful as the church and Christian people. My conception of the true relations in this matter is, Jesus Christ for the demoralized soul, Dr. Keeley's medicine for the disordered, poisoned, nervous system. Health is will power; disease is weakness. Dr. Keeley and his treatment will do an ideal job of repairing the worn-out body. He will repair the engine that runs the physical body, but if it is not in the soul of the man who is made over, rebuilt, so to speak, to stand fast by his cure, to keep the machinery in perfect health and free from the frictions of his diseased life, the engine will be wrecked again, and probably forever for time and eternity. If Christ is neglected look out for dire disaster. Faith is a good thing; it is everything, but let us have reason with our faith."

Captain Mattox stated that he and Mr. Putt would be glad to give any information they can as to their plans, and as to the Keeley cure. He especially invites all Keeley graduates in Fort Wayne to call upon himself and Mr. Putt (both being Keeley graduates) at the Aveline hotel.

DAISY DETECTIVE.

Shultz Changed His Clothes and Threw Him Off the Track.

[Garrett Clipper.]

A man named W. E. Shultz was arrested at Auburn last Thursday for forgery. He had been in the town a day or two and while there changed his clothing from a dark to gray and had his mustache removed. A Fort Wayne detective was on his track and passed Shultz several times on the street. Heretofore the forger had always worn dark clothing and a stiff hat. The change in his attire and taking away his mustache threw the detective off his base and he would not have arrested Shultz had it not been for a barber, who was acquainted with him, pointing out the criminal to the officer. Shultz has a wife in South Whitley, but lately has been living with a mistress in Fort Wayne. He is an all around tough and is only getting what he deserves by being jailed.

100 CURED MEN.

Substantial Evidences of Practical Temperance Work in Fort Wayne.

The Fort Wayne people who have been cured of the liquor disease in Warsaw now number 100; an hundred men saved from a condition of inebriety and restored to lives of happiness and usefulness in the community, an hundred homes made happy.

The Plymouth Institute was removed to Warsaw by the Fort Wayne gentlemen who conduct it because they wanted to reach Fort Wayne drinking men. The result of this move in this community is best told in the above matchless record of work well done.

Mr. W. P. Cooper, secretary of the Plymouth institute, who furnishes the above figures, is in the city today. He says that at the end of the first year since the removal to Warsaw the work of practical temperance has extended to new fields until it is now well understood that the claim of Dr. Keeley that he alone cures the drink disease is an idle one. The Plymouth institute has never had a death or a lawsuit, a record that Dr. Keeley cannot match.

"We expect to open a branch in Fort Wayne," said Mr. Cooper, "as soon as a deal is closed for extending the Borton cure to the eastern cities and to Europe. Meantime the work of saving those people in Fort Wayne who have become victims of habit will go on, and the same generous terms will be made as in the past. We are not endeavoring to make money out of human infirmities, but want to place a painless and perfect cure for alcoholism within the reach of the masses, and with the strong favor with which our work is regarded in hundreds of homes in Fort Wayne and elsewhere, we will succeed. Right should triumph always."

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO, Dec. 17.—Closing 1:15 p. m. —Wheat, Dec., 70¼c; Jan., 70¾c; May, 76¼c.

Corn, Dec., 41½c; Jan., 42½c; May, 47c.

Oats, Dec., 30c; Jan., 31½c; May, 34½c.

Pork, Dec., $14 70; Jan., $15.92½; May, $16 15.

Lard, Dec., $9.95; Jan., $9.97½; May, $9.75.

Ribs, Jan., $8.27½; May, 8 45.

UNION STOCK YARDS, Ill., Dec. 17.—Cattle, receipts 2,000; steady.

Hogs, receipts 16,000; weak. Heavy, $6 45@$6 70; mixed and medium, $6.40@6.65; light, $6 20@$6.45.

Sheep, receipts 15,00; steady.

TOLEDO, Dec. 17.—Closed. — Wheat, cash and Dec., 71½c; May, 77¼c.

Corn, cash, 42½c.

Oats, cash, 35c.

Rye, cash, 51c.

Cloverseed, Dec. and Jan., $7.85; March, $7.95.

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—Sugar, refined, steady; cut loaf and crushed, 5@5¼c; fine granulated, 4 69-100@4½c; cubes, 4 81-100@5c; mould A, 4 94-100; confectioners' A, 4 56-100@4½c.

Coffee, spot lots, steady; fair Rio cargoes, No. 7, 16½c.

Butter, dull and weak; western separators, extras, 29½@30c; creamery state, fall made, best, 27@28c.

Cheese, in fair demand, with prices easy; state factory, full cream, fall made, fancy white, 10¾@11c.

Eggs, dull and barely steady; state fresh, choice 29c; western best, 27½@28c.

BUCKENBERGER'S SCHEME.

An Opening Which Shall Be Something Out of the Usual.

According to Pittsburg advices Manager Buckenberger has devised a novel opening of the Pittsburg club when it arrives home after its stay at Hot Springs and tour of the Southern cities next spring. It will consist of contests in base running, ball throwing and a game between two nines of the men composing the team. The base-running contests will be between Donavan, Van Haltren and Elmer Smith, and the ball-throwing event between Van Haltren and Bierbauer. Besides these events there will, also, be 50, 100 and 300-yard dashes. A suitable prize will be offered the winner of each event. Manager Buckenberger says the events will go far to show the public where the team is especially strong, and be a departure from the usually dry details of the formal opening.—Sporting Life.

ANOTHER PROPOSED LEAGUE.

Alleged Scheme to Organize a Southern Interstate League.

A Baltimore despatch states that a newspaper man of that city, named Henry S. Vaughn, is the projector of a scheme to organize a Southern Interstate league, and that he is backed by "several wealthy Virginia capitalists." The league is to be known as the "Southern Interstate," and the circuit as at present outlined would consist of Richmond Wilmington, Raleigh and Charleston, and probably Savannah. Great interest is taken in baseball in those sections, and there is no doubt, in the mind of the projector at least, but that the league would prove a success.

Coats with princess backs and Russian fronts and with very large sleeves are growing in favor. They are in the three-quarters length to be worn with slight trains, or, when they are to be worn with directoire skirts that are even with the ground, they are made to reach quite to the bottom of the skirt.

He who wishes to secure the good of others has already secured his own.

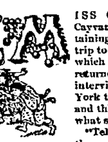
DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

ANGELS OF JAPAN.

WOMEN WHOSE SWEETNESS PERFUMES THE HOUSE.

A Sacred Spot Where Strangers Never Enter—The Innocence of Japanese Women—No Decollette Dresses There —What Georgia Cayvan Saw.



MISS GEORGIA Cayvan talks entertainingly about her trip to Japan from which she has just returned. She was interviewed in New York the other day, and this is, in part, what she said:

"Tell you about the women? O, men dote on Japanese women; they are so submissive, so attentive, and so happy. They are dear, shy, demure little dolls. Their figures are so slight, like undeveloped girls. One trait that they have in common with all womankind—they draw the broad sashes they wear cruelly tight about the waist to give them the peculiar slenderness they count beautiful. The sashes are of heavy brocade, you know, and almost as great instruments of torture as the corselet of steel and bones we wear. The English costume is worn to a considerable extent, particularly on state occasions, but its close confinement proves irksome to them, and they always keep the native kimono for the seclusion of the household. If they are ill, too, the European garments are quickly discarded for the more comfortable native dress.

JAPANESE WOMAN REELING SILK.

"We really do not appreciate how beautiful is the Japanese woman's dress, for it has been so caricatured. In the first place, we can't wear it; we are not slight enough. The gowns I brought home were all made to order for me. Then the big-figured, glaring things we see here would never be worn by a lady of high rank there, and the great quantity of hairpins which are represented to us as indispensable for the Japanese coiffure are really worn there only by the women to whom we do not speak as we pass by."

"What would be the result of putting the ballot in the hands of Japanese women," suggested one of the listeners.

"Why, these happy, blithesome little women, so guarded and sheltered, would be like a cage full of canaries set free in an autumn rain. It would mean a revolution of the whole social theory, and result in the temporary annihilation of the home. The home is very sacred in Japan, no stranger or foreigner is ever allowed to enter there. You may go to their residences and visit certain rooms, but you will never be permitted to set foot in the inner sanctuary.

"With the Japanese woman her lord stands first. He takes the precedence of relatives and religion, and she—well, next to the servants the wife is the humblest member of the household. A Jap takes his bride home to his mother's household, and from the day of his wedding she is the slave of his mother, his sisters and himself, and of her own children, too, when she has them, until one of her sons follows the custom of his fathers by bringing a wife home for her to tyrannize over in turn. You see, it puts a premium on growing old.

"Still the women are so happy and lovable, so gentle and contented, that one scarcely wishes to see them emancipated. They are so innocent, too, like children or birds. I saw a missionary, with an air of great propriety, pin up a Japanese girl's kimono at the throat. It just seemed wicked, and I thought of how shocking the Japanese ladies think even our most modest evening dresses are."

A JAPANESE HUSBAND.

TO RELIEVE THE POOR.

A German System Which is Believed to Be Alone Satisfactory.

The German system of poor-relief known as "the Elberfeld system" is accepted by many of our greatest economists as the most satisfactory system that has ever been devised. It is in operation in at least thirty-six German towns and cities, where its practical workings are described in the December number of the Forum by Prof. Francis G. Peabody, who made for the Forum a personal examination of it on the spot.

The leading facts about this interesting system are that the superintendent of poor-relief is a trained expert who is chosen for life, is paid for his services, and is eligible to the pension list. Under him are a group of men that are elected to aid him, and these are among the foremost men in each town, such as bank presidents, lawyers, preachers, and presidents of universities, successful merchants—in general, the most important and influential citizens. Under the direction of this body a large number of visitors of the poor are selected to serve without payment; and among these also are many of the best citizens of the town. Then the town or city is divided into small sections, a block or two being a section, and in each section there is a man whose duty it is to know personally the condition of every poor resident, and in case of want to make a personal investigation. This personal investigation is reported to the committee of which he is a member, and this committee provides immediate relief in case of dire need; and then the case is reported in all its details to a still larger committee, and whatever is deemed advisable is done in each case—sometimes the man is given work, sometimes he is sent to an institution; but in every case whatever is thought to be the best treatment is administered. Prof. Peabody sums up the result of this system by saying that in Dresden, with 200,000 inhabitants, the superintendence is so thorough that a case of critical want is unknown and unrelief is impossible, and that beggary has become a crime, which is practised only by stealth. Paupers, half clad in rags, suffering in the winter weather are not to be seen in the city at all. It is sure, too, that every case of acute want is relieved.

THIRTY DAYS FREE.

The K. and K. Surgeons Will Be at the Randall Hotel From Dec. 21 to Dec. 31.

In rememberance of old patients who have so kindly invited them to Fort Wayne and to give new ones a chance to become acquainted with their methods of treatment, they offer services free for thirty days. They intend starting a permanent branch office in this city.

The K. and K. are known throughout the civilized world, having founded over twelve years ago two of the largest medical establishments in this country, one in Detroit and one in Cincinnati, besides large branch establishments in Cleveland, Louisville and other large cities. Their patients come from all parts of the country and the stories they tell border on the marvelous. One says: I was an invalid fifteen years, suffering from a complication of female diseases that other doctors did not understand. Without asking me a question they told me all about my case and cured me in less than four months. Many go there on crutches and go away without them. One says: Fourteen doctors said I had consumption. In three months from the time I commenced treatment with the K. and K's. I was a well man.

Another says: Catarrh affected my head and ears and the roaring almost set me wild. I suffered for eight years and was almost deaf. Cured in three months.

An ex-senator says: Overwork and abuse of myself broke down my nervous system and I was a physical wreck. I consulted many noted specialists and spent two years abroad, but all to no purpose. I came home to die. By the advice of a friend I placed my case in the hands of the K. K's. and a permanent cure was the result.

Thousands of cases might be cited, but these are sufficient. Call all and be cured.

JOHN ROBERTSON, M. D.,
Secretary and Manager,
14-17 Cincinnati, Ohio.

The German Rifle.

Experiments show the German rifle to be the most merciful weapon in use in European armies, while the Lebel rifle, used by the French in Dahomey, makes a very ragged wound. The new English magazine rifle seems to be the cruelest of the three, as its bullet smashes bones and tears flesh at a distance of 1,000 yards.

Female Breadwinners.

There are to-day more than 200,000 women in the United States earning a living by professional and personal service outside that of mechanical labor or work in the shops, in the practice of law and medicine, the teaching of music and art, literature and science, and in clerical work of different kinds in government and other official places.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

A Night of Real Good Fun.

SATURDAY, DEC. 17.

The Prince of Mirth Provokers,

Mr. Barney Ferguson.

And the Strongest Organization presenting Farce Comedy, interpreting

McCarthy's Mishaps.

A Play that will cure your cynical feelings, Everything new, bright and entertaining. Merry Comedians, Pretty Girls, Clever Specialists

You Will Laugh! You Will Scream!

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MASONIC TEMPLE.

Monday December 19th.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

Sixth Annual Engagement of Mr. E. H.

SOTHERN,

Under the Management of Daniel Frohman.

In His New Comedy, (FIRST TIME HERE.)

CAPT. LETTARBLAIR!

By Marguerite Merington, and which has just closed a three months run at the Lyceum Theatre, New York.

All Scenery and Appointments Same as in New York.

PRICES—Lower Floor, $1.00; Balcony, 75 and 50 cts.

Seats on Sale Friday, Dec. 16, at 9 a. m.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

Wednesday, Dec. 21.

Manager Simonson Desires to call the attention of theatre goers to the New Society Comedy Drama,

FRIENDS!

By EDWIN MILTON ROYLE.

"The best play by a new author produced in this country in many years."
N. Y. Mail and Express, May 10, 1892.

Interpreted by the following great cast:

Theodore Hamilton,	Selena Fetter,
C. A. Handyside,	Bertha Livingston,
Lucius Henderson,	Louise Wakelee,
L. D. Lyons,	Katie Baker,
Arthur Ross,	T. M. Hayes,

Edwin Milton Royle.

There will be no advance in prices.

Seat Sale Monday at 10 o'clock.

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The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.
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Deposits of 25 cents or more received.
Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

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Oldest National Bank in Indiana. Certificates of deposit issued drawing three (3) per cent interest per annum if left four (4) months.
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Diseases of the Nose and Throat.
Office Hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.
Office: No. 42 W. Berry St. Telephone, No. 85.

DR. B. GARD—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 18 West Wayne street. Telephone 268.

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Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours for consultation, from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

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Has removed to his new office building adjoining his residence,
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If you are looking for the Cheapest place in the city to buy Tinware, Hardware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wash Boilers, Stoves, Gas Stoves, Gas Radidators, Roger's Knives, Forks and Spoons, Fancy Tea and Coffee Pots, Shovels, Spades and Rakes, Nails, Glass and Putty, Nickel Plated Copper Tea Kettles, Cutlery, Carving Knives and Forks, this is the place to find them. We will not be undersold. We buy by the car load, and sell at retail at the same prices others sell at wholesale.

YOURS TRULY,

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FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

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The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, DEC. 17, 1892. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

JUST LIKE ROCKFORD.

A PRETENDING MESSIAH IN A JERSEY VILLAGE.

Huntsman Mnason Proclaims Himself Divine and is Making Many Converts—His Followers Get Into the Toils.

[Special Correspondence.]

WOODCLIFF, N. J., Dec. 6.—They call themselves "God's own people." Their neighbors say they are the devil's own band. Saints or imps, whichever they may be, they are certainly an object of anxiety to the good people of Woodcliff. During the last four years from five to six persons of strange habits have dwelt in the house of Herman Storms, some three miles out of Woodcliff, with one Huntsman Mnason as their prophet, their Christ and their only religious guide.

The first and most offensive doctrine of the "God's own people" is that Sunday should not be observed as a day of rest. On the Sabbath day they work in the fields, shout and sing and generally disturb the public peace. Last Tuesday Farmer Myers, who lives next door to the Storms house, had Mrs. Berry and Garret Storms, two of "God's own people," arrested for husking corn on Sunday. Justice Wartendyke of Newark fined them $2.50 each. The fine they refused to pay, although Storms was found to have some $14 on his person at the time. The prisoners said that if God willed it he would go to jail. He would pay no ungodly fines. Let the vengeance of the unrighteous wreak itself upon him. He was proof against it. Those who persecuted him would be the sufferers. Mr. Storms also ventured the suggestion that all newspaper men are liars, which, from the frequency with which he mentioned it, must be article 1, section 1, of the "God's own people's" constitution.

Woodcliff is a sober, Democratic little town. It has a store and a postoffice and the people are very regular in their habits, which of course are good ones. They see no reason why a new fledged Savior should come into their midst unadvertised. They do not know whether to look upon Mnason and his fanatics as sane or insane. Mnason the Savior they have dubbed "Macy" for short. They say he is very shrewd, and most of them think him a hypocrite.

"God's own people" believe neither in marriage nor law. At night their howlings and singings can be heard for miles around.

Rumor has it that the chief religious festival is a dance at midnight, in which every member of the sect is in complete undress. The only covering of any kind within the limits of the room is a blanket, and that is neither used for protection nor ornament. "God's own people" seize its edge with their fingers and dance about the the room in a circle, giving forth forth sounds that would make an Apache war chief envious.

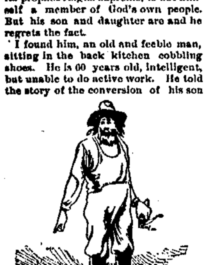
A visitor to the house recites that on one occasion as Garret Storms was sitting up to the supper table he suddenly pulled back and cried out tragically:

"The devil is in the house! The devil is in the house!"

He made this statement repeatedly for a number of minutes at the top of his voice, in the mean time jumping around the table like a person in the last stages of madness. Then he sprang upon the table, alighting in the very center of it and scattering the broken crockery to all corners of the room. When he was convinced that he had frightened the evil one out of the house with his clangor, he gathered up what pieces of dishes were left and replaced them.

Herman Storms, in whose household this new sect had its birth and where its prophet reigns supreme, is not himself a member of God's own people. But his son and daughter are and he regrets the fact.

I found him, an old and feeble man, sitting in the back kitchen cobbling shoes. He is 60 years old, intelligent, but unable to do active work. He told the story of the conversion of his son



"I AM JESUS CHRIST."

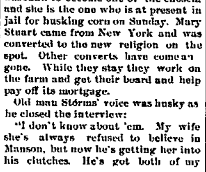
and daughter to the faith of Mnason with tears in his eyes. He seems to fear Mnason and evidently is afraid to order him from the house.

Four years ago Huntsman Mnason came to the back door of the Storms farm house and asked for something to eat and a place to work. Mr. Storms is, himself, a member of the Reformed church and an intensely religious man. He gave the wayfarer meat and drink, and when he heard him, between his bites of bread and butter, say, so devoutedly, "Praise the Lord," he hired him to work on the farm. For a time Mnason said nothing of his belief in his own divinity. He showed himself to be industrious and Mr. Storms was well pleased with his employee. He first broached his theory of free love to Garret Storms. He won the young man over and rewarded him by making him the chief prophet of his new secret. Then Garret prevailed upon Mary Storms, his sister, to become a convert to the belief that the wild eyed, long haired new comer was divine.

After this Mnason went to Newark and brought back Jane Howell, who was at once received into full communion. Jane, it is said, had a history back of her. Miss Berry came next. She is said to have run away from her husband to become one of the chosen, and she is the one who is at present in jail for husking corn on Sunday. Mary Stuart came from New York and was converted to the new religion on the spot. Other converts have come and gone. While they stay they work on the farm and get their board and help pay off its mortgage.

Old man Storms' voice was husky as he closed the interview:

"I don't know about 'em. My wife she's always refused to believe in Mnason, but now he's getting her into his clutches. He's got both of my



"GOD'S OWN PEOPLE" AT THEIR DEVOTIONS.

children. I'm sure of one thing; he won't get me. He don't try to convert me any more, but calls me an old hypocrite."

"We don't believe in getting married," said one of the women to me. "We mate ourselves like the birds. We work seven days in the week for God, because every day is God's. We mind our business and don't harm our neighbors. We're saved and you are not."

They all grinned in contemplation of the joyful fact.

Two of the women were past middle age and rather uncanny and uncouth to look upon. Either one would certainly be a failure as a model for a fairy. Mary Storms, the daughter of the old gentleman seen in the kitchen, was rather a pretty girl and made an attractive picture dressed in her plain gingham gown as she sat among the corn husks, holding a ripe yellow ear in her hand and smiling at the prophet, in whom she innocently places all abiding faith. She was very anxious to learn what the newspapers said. A clipping was passed to her and she read it intelligently, easily and with excellent elocution to her eager fellow "angels."

Each one reminded the reporter a second time before he left that he was a liar, and it was suggested by Mnason that he had better go to work on a farm and earn an honest living.

It seems to be the general opinion of "God's people" that everyone is bad but themselves; they alone are good because God is in them. They say they have no need of attending church when God is on hand all of the time. Mnason himself has a wild look about him which seems to show a disordered mind. He was dressed very well in his farmer clothes and high boots. Garret Storms, who is in the Hackensack jail, allowed his hair and beard to grow at its will, like his superior, and is of some intelligence and education. Like the rest he submits entirely to the will of Mnason and does not aspire to be more than the chief prophet.

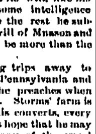
Mnason takes long trips away to different parts of Pennsylvania and New Jersey, where he preaches when the voice moves him. Storms' farm is the grand mecca of his converts, every one of whom he gives hope that he may dwell in the company of the grand mogul himself on the Storms farm.

JAMES H. MEAD.

TALKS TO THE JEWS.

First Woman Permitted to Do So Since the Days of Deborah.

Miss Ray Frank is said to be the only woman who has spoken in a Jewish temple since the days of Deborah. Barely out of her teens and still in the pages of the books in which she searches for inspiring ideas she is addressing audiences of her people because she feels impelled to do so. She talks as easily, fluently, and earnestly as she would to a half-dozen intimate friends in her own parlor. She is described as a tall, slim girl with a figure that gives promise of striking womanhood; a face with fine, sensitive lines, narrowing towards the chin, with a brow like a dreamer's and above all a crown of short, raven black hair. In an address on "The Heart-throbs of Israel," recently, she spoke as with a fervent love for the poets of Judea, declaring that she could see in their works nothing but truth and simplicity and the fountain head of all the true poetry that fills the world. The greatest poets had found their best ideas in the Chosen Book, and she read extracts to prove it. Miss Frank is warmly welcomed wherever she speaks.



MISS RAY FRANK.

MRS. STUART KNILL.

The Accomplished Wife of the Newly-Elected Lord Mayor of London.

There are reasons why all liberal-minded women should be particularly sympathetic towards the new Lady Mayoress of London, as her husband's election has been made subject of a ridiculous demonstration of a hostile nature on account of his religious convictions. Mrs. Stuart Knill was, before her marriage, Miss Mary A. R. Parker, daughter of the late Mr. Charles R. Parker of Greenwich and Blackheath, and her charming home, The Crosslets, Blackheath, is the center of much pleasant hospitality. Mrs. Knill may be relied upon to prove of most valuable assistance to her husband in carrying out the official social duties of his ancient and honorable office.

MRS. STUART KNILL.

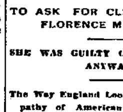
A little girl in Buckley, Wash., aged 14, committed suicide rather than attend school.

IT WAS AN INSULT

TO ASK FOR CLEMENCY FOR FLORENCE MAYBRICK.

SHE WAS GUILTY OF INFIDELITY, ANYWAY.

The Way England Looks at the Sympathy of American Women — Mrs. Maybrick Finds Little Sympathy Among Men—Some Similar Cases Recalled.



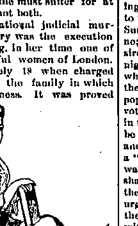
SIX MONTHS AGO the leading women of America, to the number of 100,000 or more, sent a petition to the Queen of England asking for clemency on behalf of Florence Maybrick, the American woman whose life is ebbing away in an ill-kept English prison. The petition was headed by the wife of the President of the United States. All the ladies of the cabinet signed it and it was sent to England through the State department just before the retirement of Mr. Blaine. The answer came back the other day. Home Secretary Asquith, in behalf of the Queen, tells our State department that the petition is simply too insulting for her Majesty's notice. The Queen says that Mrs. Maybrick was convicted by English law and must stand the consequences

MRS. MAYBRICK.

right or wrong. The cabinet agrees with her in her position. All of which goes to show that there is not so much sympathy for women murderers now as there used to be.

The murder of her husband, James Maybrick, of which Mrs. Maybrick was convicted, occurred in Liverpool, May 11, 1889. He was a rich cotton merchant and had married his American wife eight years before. At the trial, of which full details were published throughout the civilized world, the relations of Mrs. Maybrick to a Mr. Brierly furnished the motive for the crime. Those who were present when the jury, after a little more than half an hour's deliberation, returned a verdict of guilty, say that the pallid face of the convicted woman had in it a look almost of divinity. As the word "guilty" was spoken she fell forward as if struck by a dagger. She clutched the rail of the dock in front of her; she arose and broke the awful silence of that courtroom with the words, pleadingly uttered: "My lord, everything has been against me. I wish to say that, although evidence has been given as to a great many circumstances in connection with Mr. Brierly, much has been withheld which might have influenced the jury had it been told. I am not guilty of this crime." While many believe that she had no knowledge of poisoning her husband, yet there was irrefutable evidence of her transgression of the marital vows. Herein lies the secret of the feeling against her among men. And without the aid of influential men she must suffer for at least one sin if not both.

The most sensational judicial murder of this century was the execution of Eliza Fanning, in her time one of the most beautiful women of London. She was scarcely 18 when charged with poisoning the family in which she was a governess. It was proved



ELIZA FANNING.

conclusively that she herself had become ill from eating the poisonous food. Her innocence was established at the trial, but the recorder before whom the case was heard conceived so great a prejudice that in his final charge he passed only upon the evidence adduced against her. She was executed; and as she stood robed in white on the scaffold between two old offenders who were suffering a like penalty she cried out: "Before the just and almighty God, and by the faith of the holy sacrament I have received, I am innocent of the offense of which I am charged."

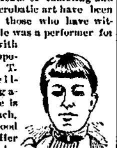
Before the funeral it was discovered that the poison was in all likelihood administered by a maniac who had been sheltered in the house at the time of the poisoning. Ten thousand persons attacked the house of the prosecuting lawyer, and only a large military force prevented death and destruction by that infuriated mob. On the day of the funeral half of London appeared on the streets through which the cortege passed and only the presence of troops prevented another riot.

But legal history fairly teems with famous poisoning cases in which women have figured and fiction stands abashed before the complications which have at various time arisen in their development. There is perhaps no parallel in this century to the awful case of the Marchioness of Bienvilliers. Having through a lover discovered the art of compounding the most subtle and mortal poisons, the two began their fearful career. Father, mother, sister, brothers, children, all met fearful deaths. Then began a series of poison conspiracies which have no parallel in the world's history. Deaths of heirs of noble families throughout France grew of alarming frequency. St. Croix, the lover, finally died from an accidental inhalation of a noxious vapor. Then came the fearful discovery. The woman was arrested, put to the torture by swallowing water, then beheaded and her body publicly burned. The trial of the case was stopped suddenly as a matter of policy, for each day new developments pointed to the most noble of the French aristocracy as co-conspirators.

MARRIED AN ARAB.

A Chicago Girl Converts a Son of Islam's Land.

A romantic marriage took place in Chicago the other morning. W. B. Mazus, an Arabian acrobat with the Emma Ward Burlesque company, renounced the religion of Mohammed to become the husband of Francis Mallett, a Catholic girl. She is also connected with the same company. The marriage is the result of a brief, but progressive, courtship, the couple having known each other but a few weeks, and the wedding the goal of circumstances that would have puzzled philosophers. Mazuz is a full-blooded Arabian and his feats of tumbling and exhibitions of acrobatic art have been the wonder of those who have witnessed them. He was a performer for several years with the Paris Hippodrome and P. T. Barnum's well-known aggregation. The bride is pretty as a peach, lives at Englewood and is only 18. Her love for the dusky and lightning muscled son of the East developed at first sight, while a like sentiment sprang up in the bosom of her adored. But she was a Catholic and Mazuz a Mohammedan. Here the difficulty began. The parents of the young lady staunchly objected to the courtship. Mazuz, too, couldn't speak a word of English. So he studied incessantly for three weeks in order to acquire English enough to tell Miss Mallett that he loved her and that he would cherish her as a husband should.



MRS. MAZUZ.

A ST. LOUIS SENSATION.

The Wife of Henry J. Meyer Asks for a Divorce.

A sensational divorce suit was filed in the Circuit court at St. Louis the other day by Mrs. Annie L. Meyer against her husband, Henry J. Meyer. The plaintiff is a daughter of the well-known millionaire brewer, William J. Lemp, and her husband is the president of the St. Louis Adamant Plaster company. Mrs. Meyer alleges that her husband became subject to groundless and causeless moods of jealously, and while under the influence of these whims wounded her feelings and rendered her condition intolerable. Of date, the petition adds, Mr. Meyer has frequently used profane language toward her and on two or three occasions had tried to choke her. St. Louis society has been shocked by the disclosures. Plantiff and defendent were members of the "400."

MRS. MEYER.

A PREACHER ON INTOLERANCE

The Rev. Chadwick on Behalf of an Open Sunday Fair.

Those who oppose the Sunday opening of the Chicago exposition appear to think that their own favorite use of Sunday is going to be infringed. But no; they can go to church, if they desire to do so, morning, noon, and night. They are free to go their way; why should not others be as free as they? The majority of our whole population would not, we imagine, vote to close the exposition one day in the week. Whether the fair should be open all day on Sunday, and whether on that day it should be a "silent fair," are questions that can wait until it is decided whether we shall have any Sunday fair at all, writes the Rev. J. W. Chadwick. It has been urged that in bribing the manager of the fair to close its doors on Sunday with its big appropriation, Congress exceeded its constitutional rights; for is it not written: "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof?" The letter of this provision may not be infringed by the condition which Congress has imposed upon its appropriation, but the spirit of it is infringed most certainly. A more palpalpable piece of religious legislation could not be, nor a more palpable concession to one part of the religious community at the expense of another. Open the fair on Sundays and the Puritan party is deprived of nothing that it wants, except the privilege of shaping the religious conduct of other people. But the liberal party—or those it represents—is deprived by the Sunday closing of something that it needs for the widening of its education and the deepening of its religious life. For we cannot have a better understanding of the world without knowing more of God and loving him with a more wise and trustful love.

Wife-Murder and Suicide.

Ralph Kane, an employe of the Lake Shore railroad company, shot his wife and then committed suicide at Erie, Pa., the other night. Kane's wife had had her husband locked up, and on his release, fearing his anger, she had with her four young children sought the protection of a neighbor's household. Kane found his little family and called his wife outside and shot her. Then he went to the track, and, releasing a car standing on a steep grade, waited until it had momentum enough to serve his purpose, when he threw himself accross the rails in such a way that his head was severed from the body.

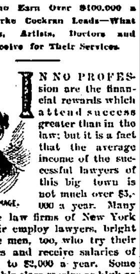
DRAW FAT SALARIES.

PROFESSIONAL MEN OF NEW YORK ARE WELL PAID.

Lawyers Who Earn Over $100,000 a Year—Bourke Cockran Leads—What Journalists, Artists, Doctors and Others Receive for Their Services.

T. DEWITT TALMAGE.

IN NO PROFESSION are the financial rewards which attend success greater than in the law; but it is a fact that the average income of the successful lawyers of this big town is not much over $3,000 a year. Many of the large law firms of New York have in their employ lawyers, bright and capable men, too, who try their minor causes and receive salaries of from $1,000 to $2,000 a year. Some lawyers of this class receive as high as $10,000 a year, but their number is small, and, as their lot is an arduous one, lawyers avoid it whenever possible. The incomes, even of the most successful lawyers, vary greatly from year to year, and this probably

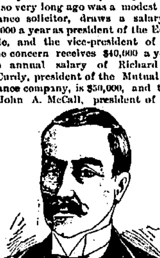


JAMES C. CARTER.

conduces to making many of them the inveterate spendthrifts they are known to be. The late S. L. M. Barlow was long one of the largest money makers at the New York bar, but died a bankrupt, and James Strahan, whose annual earnings for many years seldom fell below $50,000, left his heirs nothing but his law books. At the present time the earnings of John E. Parsons are probably larger than those of any other New York lawyer. He earns regularly from $80,000 to $100,000 a year. It is the general opinion of the profession that the fee he received for organizing the sugar trust, which has since been dissolved by the courts, did not fall below $250,000, and some estimates have put it at treble that sum. It was without doubt the largest single fee ever received by an American lawyer.

The earnings of James C. Carter are nearly as large as those of Mr. Parsons, and it is said that the annual income of Bourke Cockran has for several years exceeded $100,000, but a portion of this great sum has come yearly from the successful speculations for which the brainy and eloquent Irish lawyer is known to have a fondness. Senator Hill, when he practiced law in Elmira ten or twelve years ago, seldom earned over $5,000 a year, but not long since he divided with Charles P. Bacon, a fee of $100,000 says the New York Press. This was paid them by the plaintiffs in the famous Fiske will case against Cornell university. Roscoe Conkling, had he lived, would probably now be the biggest money maker at the New York bar. His earnings in a single year exceeded, it is said, $150,000, and his fees in the cases left uncompleted at the time of his death amounted to nearly $300,000. But the average New York lawyer, and New York is the lawyer's Mecca, counts himself lucky if at the end of the year he can put $5,000 on the profit side of the ledger.

The heads of nearly all the big life and fire insurance companies receive princely salaries. Henry B. Hyde, who not so very long ago was a modest insurance solicitor, draws a salary of $50,000 a year as president of the Equitable, and the vice-president of the same concern receives $40,000 a year. The annual salary of Richard A. McCurdy, president of the Mutual Insurance company, is $50,000, and that of John A. McCall, president of the



HENRY B. HYDE.

New York Life, is the same. William H. Beers, formerly president of the New York Life, was paid $75,000 a year, with an added present of $50,000 at Christmas, and when he retired from the presidency was voted an annual pension of $40,000. John R. Hegeman draws $35,000 a year from the Metropolitan company, and D. O. Heald and John W. Murry are equally well paid by the Home Fire and German-American companies respectively. P. B. Armstrong, when he disposed of his fire insurance interests a year or so ago, was guaranteed $100,000 a year for the term of five years if during that time he would not again engage in the fire insurance business. Armstrong is a pushing, keen-witted Canadian, who went to New York a decade ago with hardly a dollar in his pocket. Dr. Norvin Green, president of the Western Union Telegraph company, is paid $50,000 a year, and the late John Hoey, while president of the Adams Express company, fared equally well.

Dr. T. Gaillard Thomas, the New York specialist in women's troubles, makes more money than any other doctor in America. His annual income is not less than $100,000, and Dr. Sallsbury makes nearly as much. Dr. William A. Hammond, during his last year in New York, is credited with having made $150,000. There are perhaps 100 doctors in New York who have an annual income of $10,000 and over, and possibly a score who earn over $20,000 every year.

What does the professional artist earn? is a question to which no definite and explicit answer can be given. The leaders earn large incomes, the beginners are thankful for what they can get, and between the two there is a large middle class whose skill assures them a comfortable living. E. A. Abbey has for several years been paid an annual salary of $20,000 by the Harpers, but Abbey is in a class by himself. The best known illustrators of books and periodicals are Remington, Graham, DeGrimm, Reinhardt, Church, Kemble, Taylor, Rogers, Gibson and de Thulstrup. These men earn all the way from $4,000 to $12,000 a year and their incomes, like those of lawyers, vary greatly from year to year. The illustrator who makes $8,000 a year is considered lucky by his fellows. The painter whose reputation is established generally makes money rapidly, especially portait painters. Hubert Herkomer spent a winter in New York a few years ago and earned between $200,000 and $250,000. The leading American portrait painters are Sargent, Alexander, Dewing, Johnson, Huntington, Chase and Porter. Sargent is reputed to earn about $50,000 a year and Chase's income must be nearly, if not quite, as large.

Several of our leading authors are credited with fabulous incomes which, to their infinite regret, they do not receive. Mark Twain is rich, but he has made the greater part of his fortune as a publisher, and not as an author. Fanny Hodgson Burnett and William Dean Howells earn perhaps $10,000 a year, and they are the largest money makers of their profession. Bret Harte earns between $8,000 and $12,000 a year. Among the other American authors who earn more than $5,000 a year are Frank R. Stockton, Marion Crawford, Edgar Saltus, Captain Charles King, Henry James, Sara Orne Jewett and Julian Hawthorne.

There is no calling which offers quicker returns to a bright young man than journalism, but its great prizes are few and far between, and the newspaper worker at the end of ten or twenty years generally finds himself about where he started from. There are to-day in New York 2,000 newspaper workers who average $25 a week, but there are less than two score who earn more than $100 in the same period. John A. Cockerill, while managing editor of the World, was paid $15,000 a year, and George W. Turner received $20,000 as manager of the same

ANGUS A. M'LEOD.

paper. William C. Rieck is paid the annual salary of $15,000 by the Herald, and George H. Hepworth, Mr. Bennett's chief editorial writer, receives $12,000 a year. "Bill" Nye earns probably $30,000 a year, but a portion of this comes to him from his lecture tours. Blakely Hall, Julian Ralph, John P. Bocock and other well known special writers earn from $100 to $150 a week. Mayo W. Hazleton is paid $150 a week for his brilliant book reviews in the Sun and $200 weekly as managing editor of the New York Ledger, which, with his contributions to the magazines, swells his annual income to over $20,000. The editors of the leading magazines are fairly well paid. R. W. Gilder receives $10,000 a year from the Century company, in which he is also a stockholder, and Henry M. Alden, the editor of Harper's and E. L. Burlingame, the editor of Scribner's, are paid about the same salary.

The leading ministers of New York city are well cared for in a financial way. Dr. John Hall, pastor of the Fifth Avenue church, is paid $20,000 a year by his church, receives $5,000 as chancellor of the University of New York and doubtless make as much more by his writings for the New-York Ledger. T. DeWitt Talmage is paid $12,000 a year by the Brooklyn Tabernacle, and his editorial work and lectures bring his yearly income up to $25,000. Dr. Morgan Dix, the rector of the Old Trinity, receives $15,000 yearly; Dr. Brown, rector of St. Thomas', $15,000; Dr. Huntington, rector of Grace church, $15,000; Dr. Greer of St. Bartholomew's, $15,000; Dr. Rainsford of St. George's, $10,000; Dr. Charles Hall, who is very eloquent, and whose church, the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian, is always crowded, $15,000; the Rev. Robert Collyer of the Park Avenue Unitarian church, $10,000; Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst of the Madison Square church, $12,000, and Dr. John R. Paxton, who preaches to Jay Gould and other millionaires, $15,000.

RUFUS R. WILSON.

The Manufacture of Wild Men.

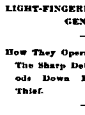
There are many curious trades in the world, but the most strange must surely be the "artificial manufacture of wild men." Yet a well known English doctor in China has just certified from his own personal experience that this art is regularly practiced in the flowery kingdom. First a youth is kidnaped, then bit by bit he is flayed alive and the skin of a dog or a bear is grafted piece by piece upon him. His vocal chords are next destroyed by the action of charcoal to make him dumb, and the double purpose of causing " etiolation" of the skin and utter degradation of the mental faculties is effected by keeping him immured in a perfectly black hole for a number of years. In fact, by treating him like a brute for a sufficiently long time he is made into one. At last he is exhibited to the entirely credulous Chinese as a wild man of the woods, and his possessors reap a rich harvest. The priests, it seems, are adepts at the art. When a kidnaper, however, is caught by the people he is torn to pieces, and when the authorities get him they torture him and promptly behead him.

ABOUT SHOPLIFTING.

THIS IS THE HARVEST OF THE SHOPLIFTER.

LIGHT-FINGERED THIEVES OF THE GENTLER SEX.

How They Operate in the Big Stores—The Sharp Detective Has Their Methods Down Fine—The Pocket-Book Thief.



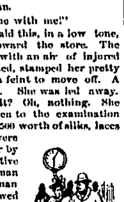
SLEEK AND LIGHT fingered women in fine silks and diamonds find this season of the year a veritable harvest for the occupation. This is especially the case in large cities, where the big bazars are crowded day and evening with holiday shoppers. The big city is the home of the professional shop-lifter. She seldom turns to the smaller towns, leaving that field to the petty "counter-lifters" of ruraldom. The manner in which the professional female shop-lifter plies her game forms an interesting feature of her existence. She enters the store and at once sets out for the counter at which is the largest congregation of shoppers. She sits down and prices this article and that. Then she makes a small purchase. Then she asks the price of those pretty feathers. The busy and obliging clerk told all about the styles that obtained in feathers for women's hats. The woman who had inquired sat there listening intently. She was stylishly clad. Now and again people passing in the store looked at her with admiration. Finally the woman sitting there so quietly, toying with the splendid diamonds on her jeweled hands, concluded she would buy. She took out her pocket-book and placed it on the counter.

"Show me that!"

As she said this she pointed to some beautiful tips in a case behind the shop girl. That worthy turned to comply. Look at that! Quick as a flash the grand lady nipped up a number of feathers out of the heap in front of her, and with a trained, deft motion, shuffled them out of sight, somewhere, in the direction of the floor. It was all done so suddenly that the eye could not follow the flight of her fingers. The shop girl turned around again and continued to talk of feathers. With a show of displeasure the woman finally picked up her purse and went away. She moved quickly toward the door. She passed to the street. At the corner she was confronted by a man.

"Madam, come with me!"

As the man said this, in a low tone, he beckoned toward the store. The woman turned with an air of injured innocence, pouted, stamped her pretty foot and made a feint to move off. A crowd collected. She was led away. Well, what of it? Oh, nothing. She was merely taken to the examination rooms, where $500 worth of silks, laces and feathers were taken from her by the store detective and his woman aides. That man who had followed and had accosted her was a famous Gotham detective. He is one of a large and influential class. His duties are peculiarly delicate. Think of a man who is paid to see that the daring ladies do not steal! Yes, paid, and paid well. He must have an eye that never sleeps for women who are the shrewdest of the shrewd, and at this season there are thousands of dollars' worth of property lying within reach of their slender fingers.



"COME WITH ME."

There are some mighty queer looking fellows following the ladies about in these days in the dry goods houses. There is no need of begging the question or of getting behind the door in speaking of this matter, for it's a solemn truth about the woman shoplifter—and the sensible girl will be ready to acknowledge, no doubt, before the season's shopping is over that even she, upright and honest to the last degree, noticed a horrid look n? man glaring at her the day her fingers dallied too long over those tidbits of jewelry in the splendid bazaar. It was the store detective, and you should look out for him. The genuine shoplifter is a woman who brings art in aid of her trade. She has the inside of her skirt armed with a huge pocket. She does her work by slight of hand. She will sit down like the lady who was after the feathers and, when she has a lot of stuff spread out in front of her, she will deliberately brush some of it into the big pocket of her skirt. Sitting very close to the counter, there is but little fear of detection, especially since she usually manages to distract the attention of the salesman. Then she goes to another part of the store and plies her trade over again. The store detective divides his time equally between watching the lady's hands and her walk. She wobbles when she walks. This is the way the shoplifter is usually detected. After she has loaded down her bag with silks and small articles the stuff is likely nine times out of ten to "cant" over to one side, causing her dress to hang lopsided and reacting upon her wall in such a fashion as to make her gait unsteady and wobbly. She steers left footed or right footed. That is the signal for the detective, and he loses no time in following the woman and in demanding when he stops her that she submit to examination.

Of course she always protests that this is an outrage.

It is a serious matter, too, to halt a woman these days and tell her that she must submit to being searched. Mistakes do happen, no doubt; but then the store detective is a man who understands his business. After all, he takes very few chances. He usually sees the woman in the act of stealing, or maybe the clerk will miss something and tell him just in time—if he is lucky enough to be passing.

There is a little game that the store detectives are looking out for these days, known professionally among thieves as nipping pocket-books—and a very clever thing it is, too. In some respects it is better than shoplifting. It is easier to work, the profits are usually large, and, all in all, it is a good game to try. A woman goes into a big bazaar and begins pricing articles. She lays her purse down on the counter. Thousands and thousands of women do this. It is very careless, but there is no remedy for it; it is one of the peculiarities of the shopper, this laying down of pocket-books. The woman next to the owner of the purse is a thief. As soon as the real owner's head is turned "nip," and the pocket-book is gone! The other woman—the thief, the one on the "make"—simply picks up the pocket-book and walks off. There is not one chance in a dozen that she will be caught. The crowds in the big stores are very large. A step or two and she is lost to view. Then the other woman turns around.

"WHERE'S MY PURSE?"

"Where is my purse?" she says.

Not knowing exactly where she placed it—her mind is abstracted by the show of pretty things on the counters and on the shelves—she is undecided for a moment or two. She fumbles through her pockets, in her wrap, in her skirt. She, good, honest soul, never dreams that she has been robbed. Then she looks under the heaps of articles jumbled together on the counters near where she was standing. Or, perhaps, she has taken a step or two, and really doesn't recall where she placed the book, when it finally dawns on her that she did not put it on the counter. The search lasts several minutes. In the meantime the thief has escaped.

A NEW GAME.

An Indiana Man Comes to the Front with a Swindling Scheme.

A new form of swindling has been invented by an industrious citizen of the State of Indiana. It seems that school teachers of that State have been "taken in" by one Ed R. Keen, who pretended to be connected with the State Board of Education. With him he carried a set of charts, which he claimed were to be used by all the schools in the State. Among other points visited was Boone county. He promised to instruct the teachers in the use of the charts, and they were called together. Among them was E. E. Smith, to whom Keen disclosed that he had received in advance the teacher's examination questions to be used in the examination, and he offered to sell them for $10. Smith begged off and communicated with the State superintendent. Under instructions from the State superintendent Smith entered into a scheme to trap Keen, and he followed him to Crawfordsville and reopened negotiations. There he found a number of teachers copying the questions. Keen told him he had bought them the day before at Indianapolis for $300. It was found that the questions were unlike the official list. Keen then confessed, claiming that his game had been played because of his impoverished condition.

E. R. KEEN.

Oldest College in Chile.

The oldest college in Chile is the "Instituto Nacional," which received its charter from the King of Spain more than 100 years ago. In Provincial days it was known as El Colegia de San Felipe, but in 1862 it was reorganized and renamed. It occupies a fine building on the Alemeda, alongside the National university. The "Instituto" has an average attendance of 1,400 pupils, and the university about 1,000. The latter has a library of 10,000 volumes and all manner of scientific apparatus for the use of the students. It is divided into five faculties, and its course of study covers a period of six years, embracing mathematics, practical surveying, physics, natural history, chemistry, astronomy, cosmography and other sciences, languages, ancient and modern, theology and medicine. There are 800 primary schools in Chile, with an average attendance of 170,000 children. About ten years ago Congress appropriated $150,000 to introduce the best method of teaching, and to that end sent a learned professor to the United States and various parts of Europe to study the systems of those countries and decide upon the most successful.

An Enterprising Editor.

News is not very lively down in Key West judging from the columns of th Key West Advertiser. In last week's issue there is a column and a half of original matter. The most important item is this: "We acknowledge with thanks the courtesy of an invitation for our little daughter to attend the birthday party of two of the children of our esteemed contemporary—round the corner—but regret that on account of the state of her health and the weather combined she was unable to attend. We are pleased to hear, however, that the party passed off well and the children had a good time, if even the tables did groan, which we trust did not have the effect of startling the poor little innocents." It is sincere y to be hoped that the next time there is a party the editor's daughter will be able to go.

"Jack the Kisser" Heard From.

"Jack the Kisser" is the name applied to a peddler of pictures named Sigler, by the Louisville police who are searching for him. As the agent of the Bon Ton Picture company of Cincinnati, he entered the apartments of Mrs. James Shelly the other evening, and made an assault on the lady. She seized a revolver and made him beg her pardon. While she went after a policeman he escaped.

They Combined Them.

Tipperusalem is the name of a new town in Oklahoma. One promoter wanted it named Tipperary and the other desired to call it Jerusalem, so Tipperusalem was the happy compromise.

OUR WIT AND HUMOR.

THE WEEKLY GRIST FROM THE FUNNY WRITERS.

The Soft Spots in Character Shown Off in a Manner to Create Laughter—The O'Toole, the Isaacs and the Johnson Families.

A Poor Investment.

Pat—Fhoy did yez go and buy that nasty Schwiss chase for, anyhow?

Bridget—Sure I only got wan pound, to be afther throyin' it.

Pat—Wan pound, is it? Sure, then we have no chase at all, for there's more than wan pound of holes in it.

A Foreign Substance.

Mrs. O'Toole—Good hivins, Pat, wut's th' matter wid yer eye?

O'Toole—Begorra, it fales a blamed soight wurrus thon thot. I got a furrin substince in thot eye this mornin'.

Mrs. O'Toole—A furrin substince?

O'Toole—Yis; Murphy basted me in th' eye wid a pace of Dutch chase.

Well Amended.

Undoubtedly one way of testifying a genuine affection is by helping a somewhat timid suitor. A member of the House of Commons was once very grateful for a graceful and witty bit of encouragement from the lady of his choice.

For a long time he had been paying the lady attention, and had taken her to attend the House until she was well acquainted with the rules.

One day he brought a bouquet of flowers, and said, "May I offer you my handful of flowers?"

She replied promptly, "I move to amend by omitting all after the word hand!"

He blushingly and happily accepted the amendment, and the motion was adopted unanimously.

Hard to Answer.

A question may look simple, and yet present great difficulties. "Am I on the road to Scramtown?" asked a lady who was making a tour of discovery from her summer home in a small New England town.

She addressed a man who was weeding a patch of ground near the road.

"You be, ma'am, he replied, surveying her with mild curiosity.

"Well, am I half way there?" she asked.

"Why, as to that, ma'am, it would seem as ef 'twould make a diff'rence where you started from."

Wanted—A Modern Manager.

Ben Johnson—You missed a big thing, Bill, when you did n't snap up Walter Raleigh as a star, after he laid his cloak under the Queen's feet.

William Shakespere—I should n't wonder, Ben; I'm so confoundedly modest and retiring that I'm afraid my epitaph will be the only undisputed record I leave.

Nothing to be Thankful For.

Bleecker Bond—I suppose you celebrated Thanksgiving day with a great deal of zest, considering the large crops you had, Uncle Si?

Uncle Si Low—I dunno as I did. Crops was so big I can't get no kind of price for anythin'.

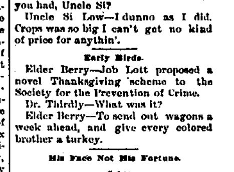
Early Birds.

Elder Berry—Job Lott proposed a novel Thanksgiving scheme to the Society for the Prevention of Crime.

Dr. Thirdly—What was it?

Elder Berry—To send out wagons a week ahead, and give every colored brother a turkey.

His Face Not His Fortune.



Paterfamilias—Want employment? Well, what can you do?

Tramp—Oh, I can do anything.

Paterfamilias—Humph!

Tramp—Don't you believe me?

Paterfamilias—Well, you certainly look as if you would not hesitate to!

The Natural Assumption.

"I wonder why Columbus thought America was a portion of Asia?"

"He saw the Indians, and naturally assumed that it was India he had discovered."

Prominent, Nevertheless.

"Do you lead your class in college?"

"No," replied the Sophomore; "but most of the faculty are after me."

The Reward of Industry.

He practiced at figures and writing, they say

When a lad, in the old village school-room;

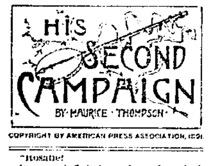
And he's now in receipt of five dollars per day

For chalking up odds in a pool-room.

Giant and Giantess Wed.

Col. Gilbert Unzale Reedland of Chippewa, Mexico, 7 feet 2 inches in height and weighing 400 pounds, and Miss Emma Bossman of Sauck Center, Minn., whose height is just two inches less than that of her intended, were married at Pittsburg this week. The groom is a grain-grower, and has been very successful in business ventures. The couple have known each other about two years.

There are 100,000 locomotives in the world; 63,000 of them run in Europe, 40,000 in America, 3,300 in Asia, 2,000 in Australia and 700 in Africa.



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"Rosalie!"

It was so infinitely tender and musical. She looked up quickly, with a great throbbing in her breast.

"Rosalie!" it repeated.

Ellis stood before her, dressed in a short gray jacket and loose trousers, a brown sportsman's shirt and a dark scarlet scarf, heavy top boots and a wide brimmed brown felt hat completed his attire, and he bore in his right hand a long alpenstock, while on his left shoulder was slung a light rifle. There were those same fearless dark eyes, the olive cheeks, the drooping mustache, the firm, well set chin, the tall, strong form. She almost leaped to her feet, then, feeling a sudden weakness, sat down again.

"I dreamed last night that you would be here in this dear place, and I have come all the way over the mountain to find you, Rosalie." He said this slowly, with a vibration in his voice that gave it great power.

"You ought not to have come," she responded, meeting his eyes with an appeal in her own, and throwing something almost of bitterness into her tone. "I did not want to see you."

"Why, Rosalie, why?" he exclaimed, sitting down near her; "what have I done to offend you? Tell me, tell me!" He was already growing pale.

She sprang to her feet; she was weak no longer, her eyes flashed.

"You are a murderer, an assassin, and dare to ask me what you have done! You who struck Colonel Talbot in the night when he was"——

"Miss Chenier!" he exclaimed, rising as he spoke, "what do you mean?"

She looked steadily, passionately at him. Presently she cried:

"What do I mean? You know what I mean! Oh, Mr. Ellis, I could not have believed you so wicked!"

"Rosalie—Miss Chenier—you are certainly laboring under some horrible mistake," he said in a hoarse voice and involuntarily taking a step nearer her. "Won't you explain"——

"Let your own conscience, if you have one"——

"Miss Chenier, I do not know what you mean," he emphatically cried.

"What I mean! what I mean!" she disdainfully repeated.

"Can it be possible," he slowly exclaimed, as if something were dawning upon his mind, "can it be possible that you are accusing me of doing that injury to Colonel Talbot from which he is still so mysteriously suffering? Good heavens, Rosalie!" he added after a few moments of silence, during which time his eyes did not turn from her face, "how terribly you have wronged me!"

Her eyes searched his with an intensity that nothing but utter innocence could have withstood, it would seem, and yet he bore it without a waver. He seemed, indeed, to meet it and welcome it.

"I would rather you would kill me outright than for you to insinuate so awful a charge," he went on, feeling the poverty of language in so great a need. His voice began to gather up its fascinating sweetness and flexibility.

Rosalie faltered and trembled as the magnetism of his unshrinking face overcame her. She sank down upon the stone pale and exhausted.

He was by her side in a moment.

"Explain this mystery, this dark, horrible insult to my honor, Rosalie!" he pleaded, speaking rapidly and passionately. "How could you get such a thing into your mind? Who has been poisoning you against me by hinting such a malicious and unfounded accusation?"

"No one," she said; "no one. I—I thought you did it."

"But how could you?" he impatiently cried; "I can't see how you could. Whatever started you to thinking it?"

"We saw you following us," she said scarcely above a whisper.

"Following you—us—whom do you mean?"

"Colonel Talbot and me," she answered.

"Following you where?"

"That night in the street—the night he was hurt."

"Following you the night he was hurt! Why, Rosalie, I was not in Savannah that night. I did not know he was hurt till I saw the papers next day. I was at Jessup that night."

There was such a ring of surprised and injured innocence—such a reproach in his voice—that she felt her heart shrink and flutter.

"If you are innocent—if I have wronged you — forgive me!" she exclaimed. She rose as she spoke, and for a moment stood before him in a faltering attitude. "It may all be cleared up some time. I cannot see you any more until it is. I hope you are innocent, but, but—I—I believe you are guilty."

He sprang up. The pallor in his face was awful. His eyes shot clear flames. His cheeks and forehead seemed to shrivel.

"It is a lie! a damned infernal lie! I will not bear it!" His lips were flecked with froth. "And this from you, Rosalie!" he cried; "from you whom I love more than all the world! My God, can you believe this? If all the world were marshaled against me to believe a lie, I would turn to you for"——

"Hush!" she said, almost sternly; and yet the regretful gentleness broke through her voice. "Hush! If you are innocent time will prove it. Go back to Savannah and solve this mystery. Go back and find the true murderer or would be murderer of Colonel Warren Talbot, and then I will hear of your friendship, and not till then!"

Her words seemed to have the power to spin him away to an infinite distance from her. He recoiled as if she had stabbed him. For a moment he hesitated, then in a dry, strange voice he said:

"If the villain who struck Colonel Talbot is above ground I will find him." He turned about as he finished speaking and strode away through the woods.

"Mr. Ellis!" Rosalie called out after him.

He stopped and looked back. She hesitated. She hardly knew what she wanted to say to him.

"Do not be angry, please," she quavered. "Never think of—of revenge again, will you?" Her voice was thin and mournful, like the cry of the drab vireo beyond her in the dusky wood.

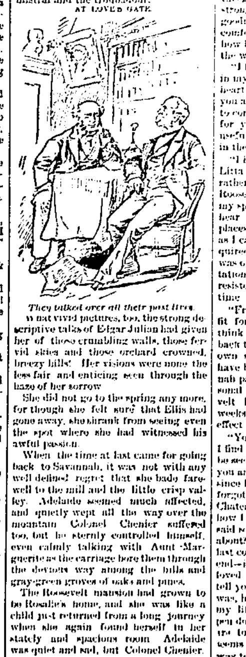
A sort of smile shot across his bloodless face. He stood a mere point of time, then resumed his way and disappeared amid the trees. A strange, drear silence followed.

Rosalie returned to the mill with a great weight upon her heart. She could not feel that she had done wrong, and yet she wished that the meeting could have been avoided. The pallid face of Ellis haunted her.

CHAPTER XX.

Mrs. Roosevelt felt the need of hastening the departure from the "pocket," but notwithstanding her efforts it was toward the middle of February when everything was ready. There had been many things to do. Colonel Chenier's library, so rich in mediæval poetry and romance, was sent away in large boxes to Savannah. Rosalie assisted in the packing and peeped into the old French tomes and manuscript rolls with something like her former relish. It seemed to her that every one of these contained some half suppressed allusion to the land of her dreams. No doubt it was quite natural for her thus to cheat herself, for all the old romances were full of chateaux and olive groves and vineyards, where knights rode in pleasant lanes beside their lady loves, or played the lute under the walls by moonlight, or galloped away to the wars with a warm kiss tingling on their bearded lips. And had not her father been reading these to her from her childhood, and telling her about Chateau Chenier and her knightly ancestors who dwelt in the land of the minstral and the troubadour?

AT LOVE'S GATE.



They talked over all their past lives.

What vivid pictures, too, the strong descriptive talks of Edgar Julian had given her of those crumbling walls, those fervid skies and those orchard crowned, breezy hills! Her visions were none the less fair and enticing seen through the haze of her sorrow.

She did not go to the spring any more, for though she felt sure that Ellis had gone away, she shrank from seeing even the spot where she had witnessed his awful passion.

When the time at last came for going back to Savannah, it was not with any well defined regret that she bade farewell to the mill and the little crisp valley. Adelaide seemed much affected, and quietly wept all the way over the mountain. Colonel Chenier suffered too, but he sternly controlled himself, even calmly talking with Aunt Marguerite as the carriage bore them through the devious way among the hills and gray-green groves of oaks and pines.

The Roosevelt mansion had grown to be Rosalie's home, and she was like a child just returned from a long journey when she again found herself in her stately and spacious room. Adelaide was quiet and sad, but Colonel Chenier, taken unawares by Mr. Roosevelt's cordial friendliness and hospitality, was tempted out of his gloom. He was naturally a companionable man, generous and courteous, and it required very little to draw out all his latent good qualities. He and Mr. Roosevelt met as though nothing disagreeable had ever existed between them; they talked over all their past lives, saying that they quietly ignored that unfortunate quarrel.

One thing curiously affected Rosalie. It was the absence of Edgar Julian. She had expected to find him at Roosevelt Place, and she had counted much on the pleasure his descriptions of Provence and Chateau Chenier would give her father. To find that he was gone was a real blow to her.

"He would not stay any longer," said Mr. Roosevelt as they all sat at dinner, "I tried to prevail on him to make his home in Savannah, offered him a big salary, with leave to do general practice besides, but he seemed to have grown homesick or tired of the south. He got into a difficulty with young Ellis, too, and that made him miserable."

Rosalie asked no questions—she did not care to hear further, but Mildred Fain told her all the particulars when they met. Poor Mildred! she looked like a shadow. The physicians were still hanging over Colonel Talbot, and still declaring his recovery quite possible, though as yet he had not regained consciousness. Rosalie felt herself in some sort to blame for all the suffering of Colonel Talbot and Miss Fain, and keeping the secret of that moonlight walk inclosed in her breast had generated a sense of guilt which gnawed at her conscience.

"If Colonel Talbot dies," she sometimes thought, "I shall be accessory to his murder—if not in purpose, still in fact."

It rendered her extremely wretched to hear Miss Fain talk, for although she rarely mentioned her lover directly, all her thoughts tended toward him, and she evidently bore all his sufferings with him.

The newspapers announced that Ellis had returned to Savannah, but Rosalie saw nothing of him. Sometimes she found herself wondering if it could be that he was innocent of the crime of which she had accused him. Such a thing was not impossible, and yet she felt sure that she could not have been mistaken in recognizing him as he followed her and Talbot, like a sinister shadow, on that lovely and never-to-be-forgotten night.

One day, about a week after her return to Roosevelt Place, Rosalie was sitting at her window reading in one of her father's favorite romances, or rather she had been reading and was now idly gazing into the street below, when a carriage rolled slowly by. A servant in livery was driving. Inside were a noble looking middle aged man, a fair, plump, lovely girl, and Frank Ellis. She had seen this man once before, and knew he was Sir Edmond Kane; the young lady, as she rightly supposed, was Miss Ellen, Sir Edmond's daughter. Ellis seemed quite happy, as did also the others, their faces smiling, their conversation apparently animated and free. The English girl was charmingly dressed, and her face, though not beautiful, was high bred and fascinating, and her form was superb.

A strange feeling crept over Rosalie as she looked down upon this passing group. It was like a breath of exquisite sorrow or regret; her heart seemed to fall low in her breast and flutter painfully. Some sweet thing her fancy had been nursing slipped away from her. Ellis turned his eyes toward the house. She retreated from the window for fear he might see her; then she sank into a chair and cried, she knew not why. Life seemed to her to be growing hollow and meaningless; its zest had slipped away, like a perfume from a withering flower. She began to be restless and impatient for the time to come round when she and her father, with Aunt Marguerite and Adelaide, would go across the sea, but the thought of the journey pleased her more on account of the distance it would give than for any joy which it promised at its end. So the days slipped past, until at last a letter came to her from Edgar Julian.

"I did not get to say goodby to you," he wrote, "therefore I take the liberty to write this instead. I lingered along the road homeward among the battlefields of Georgia and Tennessee, but I found no pleasure in what I saw. I seemed to miss something which would have made even the brown hills charming. When I crossed the Ohio river I met a great snowstorm, sent down from Chicago to welcome me, and quite soon the ground was covered a foot deep with the white fleece of winter. Here the streets are all ice and snowbanks, and as I write the wind is blue with cold and is howling like a pack of hungry wolves. I am dissatisfied and wish I were back in Savannah, on your uncle's wide veranda, with the salt air blowing over me and the palm trees rustling their spreading fans hard by. I don't believe I am a northern man any longer; the worry and hurry of Chicago does not satisfy my especial hunger. May I come back? I think I could be less trouble to all you hospitable and patient southerners now; this great distance has brought out in strong relief all my faults and all your goodness. How infinitely warm and comforting, how perfumed and luxuriant, how breezy, how shady, how inviting is the whole south, now that I have left it!

"I have the hot air register wide open in my room and a big coal fire on the hearth, and yet I am freezing! Won't you and Mrs. Roosevelt please invite me to come back? I could run on errands for you, and make myself reasonably useful, and I would try and not be much in the way.

"I heard Gerster sing last night, and Litta the night before, but I would rather be in that dim old parlor in Roosevelt Place and hear 'La Mandore;' my spirit is there now—do you not often hear it rustling around in its favorite places? I stopped at Calhoun and Resaca as I came home, and while there I inquired for the Chenier mill, and found it was only thirty miles distant. The temptation to visit it was very great, but I resisted. I always do resist at the wrong time.

"Frankly, I want to say that I am unfit for business since returning, and I think of nothing but how I shall get back to Savannah without offending my own sense of the fitness of things. I have been worse since seeing in a Savannah paper yesterday a notice in the personal column of your return to Roosevelt Place. True, the paper was two weeks old when I got it, but it had its effect all the same.

"You will not be offended if I say that I find life a burden where you are not to be seen and heard. I want to talk with you and hear you sing. I have thought, since I came here, of a hundred things I forgot to tell you about Provence and Chateau Chenier, and I have wondered how I passed so much time with you and said so little. What did we ever talk about? I remember nothing, save our last conversation, and even that had no end—it was left in a mist. I told you I loved you, but I did not and could not tell you how deep and strong that love was, how it had become the very life of my life. My lips refused then, as my pen does now, to express how dear you are to me. Forgive me if this letter seems foolish to you. I cannot see my way to any better mode of action than this simple statement of the truth. I trust you to respect my sincerity, even if you must cast aside my love as something not worth your keeping."

Rosalie read this in her own room, read it and reread it, with a quickened pulse and a sweet sense of its half hopeful, half despairing spirit. It brought Edgar Julian before her, just as she had seen him last; his strong, handsome, truthful face full of passionate tenderness for her. She could not think clearly; her heart throbbed almost painfully. Adelaide came in presently and Rosalie gave her the letter to read.

"Do you love him, Rosalie?" the sister asked after she had finished.

"I—I—don't know," was the stammered reply.

"I think you ought to know," said Adelaide; "love is no light thing. Is he handsome?"

"No, not very—not handsome as they describe handsome men; but he is tall and strong and noble looking, and he is noble, great hearted, true."

"I believe you love him," said Adelaide, gazing searchingly into Rosalie's eyes, "and I am sorry of it."

Rosalie did not answer. Her beautiful bright head drooped and her eyes filled with tears.

"I do not see how you can love a northerner," Adelaide continued; "especially one who was in Sherman's army. Whenever I think of those ruffians who burned our home and reduced us to poverty, the gash in my arm seems to open afresh and I hate every soul in the north! Then poor papa with his wounds and his disfigurements"——

"Oh," moaned Rosalie, "I know, I know! Oh, I wish I had never, never left the 'pocket,' Adelaide, I am so very very wretched!"

Adelaide took Rosalie's head between her hands and drew it gently down upon her bosom. She knew what love was. A soldier's grave held one to whom her life had been pledged.

"Don't cry," she gently said; "if you love him it's all right, dear. It was wrong for me to say these things. It's all right; you mustn't mind my ill natured words. You ought not to suffer on my account. No doubt Mr. Julian is a good and true man."

"Yes, he is," said Rosalie quickly, lifting her head and wiping away her tears; "he is just as honorable and good as he can be."

Adelaide still kept her hands clasping Rosalie's face between them with a gentle, loving pressure.

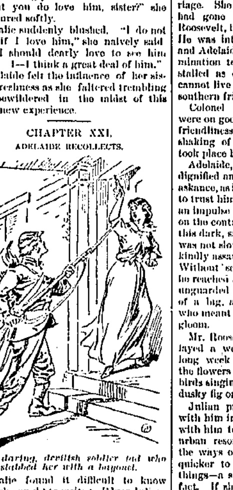
"But you do love him, sister?" she murmured softly.

Rosalie suddenly blushed. "I do not know if I love him," she naively said, "but I should dearly love to see him again. I—I think a great deal of him."

Adelaide felt the influence of her sister's freshness as she faltered trembling and bewildered in the midst of this great new experience.

CHAPTER XXI.

ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.



That daring, devilish soldier lad who stabbed her with a bayonet.

Rosalie found it difficult to know what she ought to write to Edgar Julian, if she ought to write at all. He had been so kind to her, and she respected his honorable frankness so much, that even if she could not say she loved him, she felt generously anxious not to wound him. But she really longed to see him. He had filled a large space in her life, and had revealed to her a most interesting contrast as his ultra northern traits of character struck sharply against southern obstacles; not that she had traced and defined this contrast or drawn any conclusion from it, but she had felt his superior knowledge of affairs, his sturdy truthfulness, his faith in the future of America, his belief in the value and nobleness of labor, his genuine respect for the common people, and, on the other hand, his rich imagination and his tender eloquence. She could not realize the bitter memories nursed by her father and sister touching the dark struggle for the Lost Cause. She had no past to mourn over. The future and the present were hers. She naturally enough had fallen in love with northern ways.

It seemed to her that the world was made for earnest, persistent people to take and enjoy; she believed in freedom as the war had fixed it—in free education, free thought, free men and women. She was not aware that Edgar Julian had influenced her to believe in these things; the doctrine seemed quite as much her own as the old Provencal cross; Julian had been simply a restorer of things lost—a reviver of things in abeyance. Rosalie keenly realized what her answer to Julian's letter must decide. She puzzled her mind to discover some happy way out of the dilemma. She asked herself over and over again, "Do I love him?" and just as often she shrank away from the responsibility of saying yes or no. Her heart trembled, she hesitated, faltered, dreamed. So the days went by while Edgar Julian shivered through the Chicago snowstorms waiting for a letter. He, too, was wrestling with a problem. He did not shrink from acknowledging his love—he gloried in it—but he did not feel safe in rushing back to Savannah, nor did he feel content to stay away. A man in love must be allowed some latitude of foolishness, and we ought to consider that each instance of love trouble has its sentimental peculiarities. Julian had uttered the simple truth when he wrote that he was "unfit for business since returning." No man could have been more preoccupied all the time, more restless, more inclined to wave affairs aside and to give himself over to his fancies.

The letter he was waiting for was a long while coming, and when it did come it only gave emphasis to his difficulty.

"Your letter," Rosalie wrote, "has been here for a good while. You will forgive me for not answering it sooner when I say frankly to you that I have been dreadfully at a loss as to my duty in the matter. I very much desire to be kind and good to you, but my selfishness has interposed itself all the time. On one hand I must not, I cannot, tell you to come back; on the other hand I should be delighted to see you and talk with you. I did not know until I returned that you had gone away, and I missed you so much that I became restless. You had better not come back, I think, for it would be unpleasant to you, unless you could repress and forget everything beyond our charming friendship. I prize you above all my friends, and frankly, I hardly know why, unless it is because you have humored my selfishness and fed my Provencal fancies as no one else save papa ever has. I shall be very unhappy if I lose you, and yet it would not be right for me to make you hope for what might never come.

"I respect you too sincerely not to be precisely frank if I knew how; but I have vainly tried to make up some phrase or other expressive of my feelings. The best I can do is to say that I hope you will not come back till you have determined to be my good, strong, generous friend, and nothing beyond. I could not bear to have you come in any other way, and yet I hope you will come. Our little garden is full of flowers and the air is very sweet with their perfumes.

"Papa and my sister Adelaide are here with us. We are going to Europe in July —to Provence, of course. Aunt Marguerite is going along as guardian and chaperon for Adelaide and me. Won't you write me and tell me those things about Chateau Chenier that you say you forgot to tell me while you were here? I am sorry to have to refuse you anything, but I cannot see how any good could ever come of permitting you to return, so long as you feel as you say you do. You wouldn't enjoy being here, and that would make me very unhappy. My century plant is in bloom. Give my love to Mrs. Largely. Your friend,

"ROSALIE CHENIER."

Julian read this letter with a queer mist in his eyes. He could not find much comfort in its half girlish, half stilted sentences, and yet he would not have had a word changed for anything. He imagined he could trace Rosalie's innocent frankness and freshness between the lines. He sat and gazed into a big blazing fire for hours after he had learned the letter by heart. Her elastic, graceful figure and warm bright face came up before him; he saw her gray brown eyes and straw gold hair; he heard her low, sweet voice. Did she love him? He read the letter again, pulled his mustache, frowned, smiled, read again, gazed into the fire almost fiercely, looked at his watch, went and packed his traveling bag and took the next train for the south.

When he got to Savannah he went to the Pulaski House. He did not care to rush in unaware upon the household at Roosevelt Place, especially since the Cheniers had come there. He sent his card to the house. An hour or two later Mrs. Roosevelt called for him in a carriage. She was glad to see him. Rosalie had gone to Jacksonville with Mr. Roosevelt, but would be back tomorrow. He was introduced to Colonel Chenier and Adelaide, and despite his predetermination to the contrary, was again installed as one of the household. You cannot live in a hotel in the south if your southern friend has a house.

Colonel Chenier and Edgar Julian were on good terms at once. A mutual friendliness, a soldierly comradeship, a shaking of hands on common ground, took place between them.

Adelaide, while not avoiding him, was dignified and shy, seeming to view him askance, as if doubting whether she ought to trust him, or as if trying to overcome an impulse toward hating him. Julian, on the contrary, felt a warm interest in this dark, sad faced girl at once, and he was not slow to show it. Against his kindly assaults reserve was a poor shield. Without seeming to be adroit or artful he reached her womanly nature at every unguarded point. He assumed the place of a big, amiable, interesting brother, who meant to draw his sister out of her gloom.

Mr. Roosevelt and his niece were delayed a week in Jacksonville—a very long week of dreamy, drowsy weather, the flowers bursting out and the mocking birds singing in every orange grove and dusky fig orchard.

Julian prevailed on Adelaide to walk with him in Forsyth park, and to drive with him to the several charming suburban resorts. He found her wiser in the ways of the world than Rosalie—quicker to catch hidden meanings in things—a strong, self poised woman, in fact. If she was not strictly beautiful she was attractive, and gave him to see that she possessed a reserve of culture a little faltering on account of long disuse.

One morning they sat together on one of the pine benches near the fountain in Forsyth park, and by some chance Julian got upon the subject of his war experiences, and after the fashion of ex-soldiers told over many of his adventures. He had a fascinating way of presenting these personal reminiscences in the form of sparkling sketches. Adelaide recoiled a little now and then, but his coloring was so liberal to the south that she could not be affronted. She began to grow strangely used to him, if one may so express it; his face, his movements, his personal effect, seemed to antedate, in some way, her acquaintance with him. As he went over again his boyish freaks in the army she saw him more as a boy soldier than as a man, and he had a curiously familiar look.

A few northern tourists were abroad in the park, sauntering up and down the shaded walks and dallying around the flower decked fountain. Some mocking birds were singing ecstatically in the treetops overhead.

Suddenly, without any definite forewarning, by one of those inexplicable cerebral tricks, Adelaide recognized Julian as that daring, devilish soldier lad who stabbed her with a bayonet and burned her father's mansion.

The knowledge came upon her as the apparition of death or some numbing calamity. The blood went out of her face, and she grew weak, trembled, drew her breath heavily, and clutched the back of the bench for support.

Julian instantly became aware of this change. He was startled.

"You are ill," he exclaimed; "what is it? I will call a carriage."

"No, no," she said faintly; "in a moment it will be over. It is a mere faintness. Do not be alarmed."

She struggled bravely and conquered more than he dreamed of. Presently she smiled and added:

"It has passed already; it was quite sudden. Let us return, if you please."

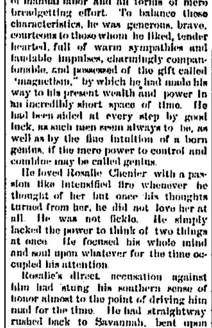
"But you are not strong enough to walk," he insisted.

"Oh, yes," she said, rising and standing firmly before him, "I can walk as well as ever. I am quite over it, I assure you."

They returned to Roosevelt Place, Julian lightly talking, and she answering in monosyllables.

CHAPTER XXII.

A FERVID LOVER.



"You must not!" she said.

Nearly all the remarkable traits of southern character, good and bad, had rounded to full ripeness in Francis Whitcombe Ellis. He had the gift of oratory the luxuriant, untrained imagination, the fierce love of fight, the ambition for wealth, the mediæval notion of honor, no regard whatever for truth in the abstract, a perfect faith in the purity of women, an absolute punctuality in keeping his word simply on the score of conventional honor, and a reverence for everything pertaining to southern aristocracy, only equaled by his hatred of everything northern and his high disdain of manual labor and all forms of mere breadgetting effort. To balance these characteristics, he was generous, brave, courteous to those whom he liked, tender hearted, full of warm sympathies and laudable impulses, charmingly companionable, and possessed of the gift called "magnetism," by which he had made his way to his present wealth and power in an incredibly short space of time. He had been aided at every step by good luck, as such men seem always to be, as well as by the fine intuition of a born genius, if the mere power to control and combine may be called genius.

He loved Rosalie Chenier with a passion like intensified fire whenever he thought of her but once his thoughts turned from her, he did not love her at all. He was not fickle. He simply lacked the power to think of two things at once. He focused his whole mind and soul upon whatever for the time occupied his attention.

Rosalie's direct accusation against him had stung his southern sense of honor almost to the point of driving him mad for the time. He had straightway rushed back to Savannah, bent upon making plain his innocence. That she should think him guilty of a vulgar assassination was more than he could bear. For awhile his mental torture was exquisite. He went to work with enormous energy trying to ferret out the real assassin. If only Colonel Talbot could speak he might easily settle the whole matter with a word, but Colonel Talbot could not speak; he lay there dumb and unconscious, a puzzle to the learned physicians.

When Rosalie returned to Savannah from the "pocket" Ellis knew it, but he did not attempt to see her; he meant never to speak to her again until his innocence had been proven beyond a doubt. He admitted to himself that, in a way, he deserved this punishment, remembering distinctly as he did his foolish threatening words. But he had a large faith in the star of his destiny—that is, in his luck, and he spared no effort to get into the mystery of that unhappy night.

After a time Sir Edmond Kane came back to Savannah for a few days, and Ellis was flattered by the marked attention paid him by the English aristocrat and his fair daughter. His thoughts were turned from Rosalie and his investigation of the crime, and he gave Miss Ellen Kane his undivided attention. The English girl found him a charming companion—so attentive, so knightly, so full of ready expedients for rational amusement, and withal, so delightful as a story teller. Those days made a memorable spot in Miss Kane's life. She went back to England dimly conscious that she had almost loved an American. As for Ellis, he never thought of her again once she had passed out of his reach.

At length the day came when Colonel Talbot regained consciousness. It was while Rosalie was gone to Jacksonville that one morning the newspapers made the following announcement:

"A Mystery Cleared Up—Colonel Warren Talbot Recovers Consciousness and Explains the Manner of His Assassination—He Was Struck by Wamsley, the Forger, Who Thereby Got Possession of the Forged Instrument Which Colonel Talbot Had on His Person That Night. Wamsley Has Escaped."

These were the headlines. Ellis read the account and then hastened to Talbot's bedside to get confirmation of its details. Armed with such assurances as made his innocence absolutely unquestionable, he went forth exulting. He could not wait for Rosalie to return, but departed at once for Jacksonville.

It was dark when he arrived at the hotel in which Mr. Roosevelt and his niece had rooms, but the first person he saw was Rosalie's colored maid standing on a veranda. He went to her at once.

"Fanny," he said, "where is your young mistress, Miss Chenier?"

"She's in her room, sah."

"Can I see her?"

"I go see, sah."

"Here, Fanny, take this."

He wrote on a card.

"Give Miss Chenier that and tell her I am waiting for an answer; and, Fanny, fetch her answer here at once—do you understand?"

"Yes, sah," said the girl, taking the card and hurrying away.

The veranda was on the second floor, and overlooked a garden on one hand and the street on the other. The green boughs of a water oak brushed the gayly painted railings. Ellis walked back and forth restlessly, every moment seeming to drag itself by with the delay of something maliciously perverse. He was in one of his intense, fervid moods. His face was lighted as with a pale flame, and his eyes, so dark and fine, were glowing with the heat of passion.

When he thought he heard the servant girl returning he looked around and saw Rosalie instead. She came rapidly to him and held out her hand. He took it with feverish eagerness and in a half stifled voice said:

"Rosalie, I have come to show you the proofs of my innocence. You said I might"——

"Come into our parlor," she said, interrupting him; "you look tired. Have you just arrived?" She had already turned about and was leading the way to the parlor. He followed her, gazing eagerly down at the sweet, warm cheek half turned to him as she swiftly swept through a long hall. She was dressed in black, which made her crinkled yellow hair look all the brighter by contrast. He thought she had grown taller within these last few weeks; she certainly was more beautiful than ever before.

The room into which they passed was a small, bright parlor opening upon a broad balcony. She offered him an armchair, and flung wide the door to let in the perfumed evening air. He did not sit down, but stood in the middle of the floor with his burning eyes fixed upon her face. She could not look at him, and her heart was in her throat. His first words had revealed to her all he was going to say. She had turned pale, and despite her effort to keep control of herself she was trembling a little.

"It was very, very wicked of me to say that dreadful thing about you," she said in a subdued but perfectly clear and steady voice. "I was laboring under"——

"No, no," he cried; "you need not begin in that way. It was all my fault. You had a right"——

"I had no right," she firmly said; "it was mean of me; but you will forgive me—you have come to do that?"

"I have come to tell you how I love you," he exclaimed impetuously, "and to ask you to be my wife. Oh, Rosalie, Rosalie, how I love you!"

She retreated before him as she would have done before a flame. She put out her beautiful hands and motioned him back. He stopped short, a strange change coming across his dark face. He was as handsome as man could be as he folded his arms on his breast and looked half despairingly, half triumphantly down at her. When he spoke he had all the magic of his voice under perfect control.

"Rosalie," he said, "you told me I might come back to you when I could prove my honor unstained. I bring it to you as spotless as"——

"I know, I know," she hurried to say; "I did you irreparable wrong. I shall never forgive myself—never."

"Don't talk that way," he exclaimed, "I can't bear it. You have done no wrong. You are all right. Let the past keep its troubles and misunderstandings; I want to be happy now. Rosalie, are you afraid of me? Am I so dreadful to you that you shrink from me in this way?"

His grave, gentle voice was full of persuasive music. He stooped toward her, his eyes growing cloudy and soft. Suddenly he flung out his arms and clasped her close to him, kissing her hair and her forehead and murmuring unintelligible things. She wrung herself away from him, her physical elusiveness seeming quite as pronounced as that evasiveness which had always characterized her conversations with him.

"You must not!" she said, in a sort of breathless whisper. "I cannot permit it." She actually pushed him with her hand.

In an instant a flash of resentment flickered across his face and he made an impatient gesture.

"Rosalie, I did not expect this from you," said he, slowly recovering his full height.

"Oh!" she cried, her voice thin and dry, "I did not mean to offend you, I don't want you to be angry with me—you"——

"I love, love you!" he exclaimed, letting the words fall heavily from his ashy lips, as if he were beginning to anticipate a dreary failure.

She looked beseechingly at him, her hands hanging loosely intertwined before her.

"I love, love you!" he repeated.

"I wish you did not," she replied, something of the old freshness and naivete ringing through her troubled voice. "I am so sorry to see you suffering."

He stood awhile in a hesitating attitude, then with a great effort he said:

"So it has come to this! Rosalie, must I go away wounded to the heart and die all alone somewhere? I cannot believe you mean it, you will not kill me, Rosalie, will you?" The frenzy of despair rang through his shaking, appealing voice.

"No, no, you wrong me!" she cried; "you will not understand me. You refuse to see that I would have you be my friend—that I honor you—that I despise myself for having suspected you wrongfully—that I never can make amends for the injury I did you."

"I don't want to hear that," he said imperiously, "it displeases me. You cannot appease me in that way any more than you can satisfy your own true heart. Rosalie, you cannot spurn such love as mine. You will keep it—it is priceless."

He spread out his arms again. She fled through the doorway and stopped on the balcony in the bright, slanting moonlight. He, too, became motionless. As they stood thus confronting each other Ellis felt that all his bright hopes were wavering in the balance, and the ecstasy of his suspense brought out cold drops upon his forehead. He gathered all the passion of his nature, and his words came from his lips with thrilling power: "Rosalie, is this the end of it all? Don't you love me? Is my life at last to be a failure? Do you drive me away? Must I go? My God, and I love you so!"

"Must I go?" he repeated. "Rosalie, must I?"

"Yes—I—think you had better go," she said, her voice even and spiritless.

He staggered as if she had shot him, drew his hand across his forehead, turned and walked from her to the door. From there he looked back, wavered, then turned again and disappeared. Words cannot suggest the force of such passion as his—a tropical storm in violence, a mountain torrent in strength. He was wild, crazed, blind with despair. He tramped slowly along the hall, biting his lips, his eyes flashing. At the stairway he met Mr. Roosevelt, who, though evidently surprised to see him, held out his hand and greeted him cordially.

"Go to hell!" he muttered in response.

Mr. Roosevelt did not catch the words, he looked after Ellis in blank amazement as the latter mechanically descended the stair without having touched his hand.

Rosalie was crying when Mr. Roosevelt entered the parlor, and the old man guessed what was the matter. When he put his hand on her head she sobbed:

"Oh, uncle, take me home, please; I am very, very wretched."

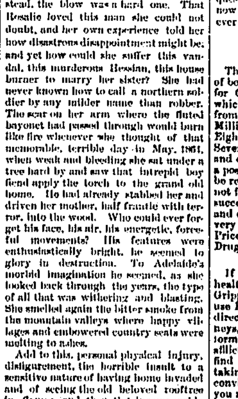
"Don't cry, my dear," he gently said, still keeping his hand upon her head; "I have come to say get ready. Our train is due in a half hour."

He could not think of any soothing phrase. He regarded her as a mere child, knowing at the same time that she was a woman and suffering now a trouble which besets the path of all beautiful women.

He procured her an apartment in a palace car, but she could not sleep. She reached Roosevelt Place pale, hollow eyed and nervous.

CHAPTER XXIII.

REALITY AND ROMANCE.



He seemed to glory in destruction.

When Adelaide Chenier discovered that Edgar Julian was the man grown from the boy who had stabbed her and burned down the dear old Chenier homestead, the blow was a hard one. That Rosalie loved this man she could not doubt, and her own experience told her how disastrous disappointment might be; and yet how could she suffer this vandal, this murderous Hessian, this house burner to marry her sister? She had never known how to call a northern soldier by any milder name than robber. The scar on her arm where the fluted bayonet had passed through would burn like fire whenever she thought of that memorable, terrible day in May, 1861, when weak and bleeding she sat under a tree hard by and saw that intrepid boy fiend apply the torch to the grand old home. He had already stabbed her and driven her mother, half frantic with terror, into the wood. Who could ever forget his face, his air, his energetic, forceful movements? His features were enthusiastically bright, he seemed to glory in destruction. To Adelaide's morbid imagination he seemed, as she looked back through the years, the type of all that was withering and blasting. She smelled again the bitter smoke from the mountain valleys where happy villages and embowered country seats were melting to ashes.

Add to this, personal physical injury, disfigurement, the horrible insult to a sensitive nature of having home invaded and of seeing the old beloved rooftree in flames, and then the incomparable desolation to a household where a troop of handsome brothers and sons are swept away and a stalwart father and husband is rendered a miserable, hopeless cripple for life, without decent clothes with which to cover his poor wreck of a body. This is drawing the picture.

Adelaide kept silent and brooded over her discovery and its possible results. Her love for Rosalie was the flower of sisterly affection, intensified in its colors and perfume since the death of their mother. It was the thought of Rosalie that restrained her deep, burning resentment of this intimate nearness to Edgar Julian. Perhaps this resentment was intensified by Adelaide's knowledge of the young man's sterling character and her consciousness of a deep seated regard for him in her own breast. He seemed a proud, strong, energetic, manly man, with lofty aims and a keen contempt for trickery and insincerity—a man to be respected, even loved, without danger. His northern characteristics, his vim, his moral intrepidity, his radical patriotism had a strong influence over this ultrasouthern girl, and she secretly dreaded to attempt to break it. She enjoyed his direct way of putting things, his hatred of shams, his assaults upon hereditary aristocracy; she even took a strange delight in the torture of his war reminiscences.

One day he said to her:

"It is a shame the way we had to destroy the lovely south in order to perpetuate the Union. Nothing short of the knowledge that the government is forever safe could console my conscience for the part I bore in that terrible but glorious work."

The lightness of his tone and the ease with which he escaped controversy made it impossible for Adelaide to find fault with him. Then he fell into generous praise of the south—its hospitality, its climate, its beautiful embowered cities. He made her forget the war and all its consequences. With him all this talk was idle pastime while he was impatiently waiting for Rosalie to return. He spent many hours with Colonel Chenier, mostly discussing the Provencal inheritance and the legal prospect of recovering it. Once when Colonel Chenier suggested the propriety of his going with them to France as their legal adviser Julian foolishly came near answering that if he could go as Rosalie's husband he would close with the proposition at once. What he did do was to frame an evasive response. He preferred to consult Rosalie in the matter.

Many times Adelaide was on the point of disclosing her secret to her father and to her Aunt Marguerite, but as often she recoiled from the task, uncertain as to what her duty was. The load grew heavier and heavier; the longer she carried it the more urgent became the necessity for throwing it off.

When Rosalie returned from Jacksonville she at once informed Adelaide of what had happened between her and Ellis.

"I am very sorry for him," she said; "he seemed so hurt, so desperate."

"Well, I am glad it is all over and you have sent him away," said Adelaide, quite earnestly. "He is a bad man, and his attentions to you have troubled papa and me a great deal."

Rosalie sighed, and for a moment covered her eyes with her hand. His voice was echoing in her ears; no other voice ever was so full of tenderness, so hauntingly persuasive, so pathetic, so despairing.

His face and form were before her in all the fascination of their evil beauty. To give him up was like parting with some forbidden thing whose chief charm lay in its subtle power to hurt. From her childhood or early girlhood he had been her knight. She had learned to watch for his coming and going in the valley, the clacking of his horse's feet and the clang of his spurs and pistols fulfilling her romantic dreams. The dusk of mystery had always hung about him.

"I shall never see him again," Rosalie said at last, lifting her face and looking at her sister with tearful eyes; "but I fear I never can feel sure that it was right for me to—to—for me to make him suffer so much."

"I think you have suffered more than he," responded Adelaide, "and he doesn't deserve your gracious solicitude. He will forget you entirely in a week."

"I wish he would—I should be happy if I could believe that," said Rosalie earnestly.

"Well, we must not pursue this hateful subject further," Adelaide said, rising and taking her sister's hand. "You haven't been treating Mr. Julian politely. He is anxious to see you; he has, I believe, come all the way from Chicago for no other purpose, and has been lingering here for a week impatiently waiting for your return. It is not right to avoid him in this way."

Here was a sacrifice of feeling on Adelaide's part worthy of a martyr—a suffering for another profoundly Christian in its purity of motive.

"I know it is wrong," said Rosalie, "but I have suffered so greatly that I have been unfit to see any one; and—and—oh, Adelaide, I dread to see him!"

"This will never do," persisted Adelaide; "you shall not shirk the responsibility. I have exhausted all my stock of expedients for entertaining him. He roams around over the house as if looking for you. Come, you must go down. I promised him I would fetch you."

"Can't I have till morning? I am not fairly myself now. Tell him I am not quite well; that tomorrow I shall feel strong, I hope. You know what to say,—you will, won't you?" Rosalie's voice trembled and her eyes filled again.

Adelaide could not resist this appeal, so she went down alone and told Julian that Rosalie was indisposed and unable to see him; would be quite well by morning, she thought.

It was a bitter disappointment, but he had to bear it as best he could. No hours were ever heavier or slower. It seemed an age since he had seen her, and now this delay, with only a wall between them, had an ominous suggestiveness. When last they parted she had gone to her room leaving his passionate question unanswered. It seemed to him now that she had been in that room ever since.

TO BE CONTINUED.

2,228,072.

These figures represent the number of bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which were sold in the United States from March, '91, to March, '92. Two Million, Two Hundred and Twenty-Eight Thousand, Six Hundred and Seventy-Two bottles sold in one year, and each and every bottle was sold on a positive guarantee that money would be refunded if satisfactory results did not follow its use. The secret of its success is plain. It never disappoints and can always be depended on as the very best remedy for Coughs, Colds, etc. Price 50c and $1.00. At Dreier Bros'. Drugstore.

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with sick headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c at Drier Bros.' drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

The Thimble club will be entertained at the residence of Mrs. K. C. Hecker on East Main street, Tuesday afternoon next.

Shut Down.

That's what they call it when the mill closes and the work stops. The same term is applied to the liver when you suffer with Billiousness and Sick Headache. There is no action. A few doses of Simmons' Liver Regulator will soon set the liver going properly, and keep the bowels regular. Take the Regulator now and then to prevent any re-occurrances of these distressing symptoms.

The disheveled appearance of the chrysanthemum may be explained by the scientific principle of persistence of habit. Away back some autumn breeze possibly tried to kiss it, with the usual result of one of the parties' hair being all tangled up.

Clifford Blackman

A Boston Boy's Eyesight Saved—Perhaps His Life

By Hood's Sarsaparilla—Blood Poisoned by Canker.

Read the following from a grateful mother: "My little boy had Scarlet Fever when 4 years old, and it left him very weak and with blood poisoned with canker. His eyes became so inflamed that his sufferings were intense, and for seven weeks he

Could Not Open His Eyes.

I took him twice during that time to the Eye and Ear Infirmary on Charles street, but their remedies failed to do him the faintest shadow of good. I commenced giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and it soon cured him. I have never doubted that it saved his sight, even if not his very life. You may use this testimonial in any way you choose. I am always ready to sound the praise of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

because of the wonderful good it did my son." ADDIE F. BLACKMAN, 2888 Washington St., Boston, Mass. Get HOOD'S.

HOOD'S PILLS are hand made, and are perfect in proportion, [illegible]

Beauty . . .

And . . .

Mme. M. Yale's

La Freckla

Mme. M. Yale, the celebrated beauty and complexion specialist, said in one of her famous lectures on "Beauty and the Complexion": Young ladies, remember a pretty face will win for you love, and love will win for you a husband. Married ladies, remember with the decline of youth and beauty your husband's love will grow cold. Youth and beauty is woman's power. Be on your guard against wrinkles, old age and ugliness; they have broken up many happy homes.

FRECKLES.

LA FRECKLA is the name of Madame Yale's famous discovery. It is the only Freckle cure in existence—3 days is sufficient in most cases to effect a cure, and one week where the case is of long standing. There are no Freckles on record that La Freckla will not cure—guaranteed in every instance. For Tan and Sunburn it is instantaneous, removing it instantly upon the first application. The most perfect complexion in the world was obtained by the use of La Freckla—$1 per bottle. Sold at all Druggists', shipped from Chicago in plain wrappers. Mme. Yale's Famous Book, "Beauty and the Complexion," will be sent free to any address upon receipt of 6 cents postage. Ladies may consult Mme. Yale free of charge by mail or at the Temple of Beauty in person. All correspondence strictly confidential. Send for Price List of Mme. M. Yale's Remedies for removing Wrinkles, Developing the Bust, turning gray hair back to its original color and on all matters pertaining to Beauty. Mme. Yale is the only recognized Beauty Scientist. She can make an old face young again and all women beautiful.

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS

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146 STATE-ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

The Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time AS FOLLOWS:

* Daily. † Daily, except Sunday.

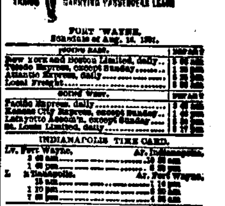
FROM FT. WAYNE TO	LEAVE	ARRIVE
Valparaiso and Chicago....	* 1.05 a m	[illegible]
New York and Washington	* 5.15 a m	* 1.30 a m
Youngstown & Pittsburg	* 5.15 a m	* 1.35 a m
Lima and Crestline	† 7.10 a m	[illegible]
Valparaiso and Chicago	† 7.00 a m	[illegible]
Plymouth and Chicago	[illegible]	[illegible]
Valparaiso and Chicago	[illegible]	[illegible]
Canton and Pittsburg	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York & Washington	* 2.20 p m	[illegible]
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	* 2.50 p m	[illegible]
Warsaw and Plymouth	† 4.20 p m	[illegible]
Valparaiso and Chicago	* 5.05 p m	* 7.45 p m
New York & Washington	* 7.05 p m	[illegible]
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	* 7.05 p m	[illegible]
New York & Washington	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	[illegible]	[illegible]
Valparaiso & Chicago, arr. except Mon.		[illegible]

CINCINNATI, WABASH & MICHIGAN RY. (The Elkhart Line.)

Trains leave Warsaw going north.	Trains leave Wabash going south.
No. 1, 5 26 p m	No. 2, 11 [illegible]
No. 3, 11 [illegible]	No. 4, [illegible]
	No. 6, [illegible]

W. H. BALDWIN, G. P. and T. A. *Sunday only. Elkhart, Ind.

TIME TABLE



FORT WAYNE. Schedule of Aug. 16, 1891.

GOING EAST.	DEPART
New York and Boston Limited, daily	[illegible]
Toledo Express, except Sunday	[illegible]
Atlantic Express, daily	[illegible]
Local Freight	[illegible]
GOING WEST.	DEPART
Pacific Express, daily	[illegible]
Kansas City Express, except Sunday	[illegible]
Lafayette Accom'n, except Sunday	[illegible]
St. Louis Limited, daily	[illegible]

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv. Fort Wayne, Ar. Indianapolis. [illegible]

Lv. Indianapolis. Ar. Fort Wayne. [illegible]

Through New York Palace Sleeping Cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the New York vestibule limited. Free chair cars, [illegible] car and Buffalo sleeping car on Pacific Limited Express.

Kansas City Express and Cannon Ball has new free reclining chair cars and Palace Sleepers to Kansas City. R. G. THOMPSON, Passenger and Ticket Agent, Fort Wayne, Ind.

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.

Effective Oct. 23rd, 1892.	Arrive.	Depart.
Cleveland & Buffalo Pass., east	1 30 pm	1 45 pm
Cleveland & Buffalo Ex east	3 35 am	3 45 am
Local Freight, east	6 05 pm	6 10 am
Chicago Passenger, west	1 45 pm	2 00 pm
Chicago Express, west	2 25 am	2 40 am
Local Freight, west	6 30 pm	6 45 am

Chicago Express daily except Monday. Other trains daily except Sunday. Buffet Sleeping Cars on Express Trains.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Ft. Wayne, in Effect Sept. [illegible]

GOING NORTH.

For Grand Rapids and North [illegible]

For Grand Rapids [illegible]

From Richmond [illegible]

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati [illegible]

From Grand Rapids [illegible]

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN Railway.—Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 153, Way Freight	[illegible]
No. 156, Cin. Express & Mail	[illegible]
No. 158, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex	[illegible]
NORTHWARD.	DEPART.
No. 4, Way Freight	[illegible]
No. 7, Through Ex. & Mail	[illegible]
No. 52, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex	[illegible]

FT. W., C. & L. R. R. —and— LAKE ERIE & WESTERN

LOCAL TIME TABLE. In Effect July 27, 1890. Solid Trains between Ft. Wayne & Connersville —AND— New Castle & Rushville. DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. *2 Passenger ... Arrives 11 [illegible]
No. 14 Passenger [illegible]
No. 110 Local [illegible]

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 11 Passenger ... Leaves [illegible]
No. *3 Passenger [illegible]
No. 13 Local [illegible]

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on R. S. PHILLEY, Ticket Agent Ft. W., C. & L. Railroad. Or address, E. O. PARKER, Traffic Manager. C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass. Agt. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE STORY OF RIZPAH.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage Pays a Tribute to Female Heroism.

The Greater the Need the Greater the Courage Displayed by Woman—Every Age Has Produced Its Notable Heroines.

The following sermon was delivered by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage in the Brooklyn Tabernacle upon the text:

And Rizpah, the daughter of Aiah, took sackcloth and spread it for her upon the rock, from the beginning of harvest until water dropped upon them out of Heaven, and suffered neither the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field at night.—II Samuel xxi. 10.

Israel prays and weeps. Jacob with his heart on fire saw the shining ladder. Israel in the desert behold the marshalling of the fiery baton. John on barren Patmos heard trumpeting and the clapping of wings, and the stroke of seraphic fingers on golden harps, and nothing but heavenly strength nerved Rizpah for her appalling mission amid the scream of wild birds and the stealthy tread of hungry monsters. The grandest visions of glory, the most rapturous transports of the Christian love, the greatest triumphs of grace have come to the tried and the hard-pressed and the betrayed and the crushed. God stooping down from Heaven to comfort Rizpah on the rock.

Again the tragedy of the text displays the courage of woman amid great emergencies. What mother or sister or daughter would dare to go out to fight the cormorant and jackal? Rizpah did it. And so would you if an emergency demanded. Woman is naturally timid, and shrinks from exposure and depends on stronger arms for the achievement of great enterprises. And she is often troubled lest there might be occasions demanding fortitude when she would fail. And so she is. Some of them are afraid to look out of door after nightfall, and who quake in the darkness at the least uncertain sound, and who start at the shout of the door, and turn pale in a thunder storm, if the day of trial came would be heroic and invulnerable. God has arranged it so that woman needs the trumpet of some great occasion of principle or affection to rouse up her slumbering courage. Then she can stand under the cross fire of opposing hosts at Chalons to give wine to the wounded. Then she will carry into prison and dark lane the message of salvation. Then she will meet the pestilence. Deborah goes out to sound terror into the heart of God's enemies, Abigail throws herself between a raiding party of infuriated men and her husband's vineyards. Rizpah fights back the vultures from the rock.

Among the birds of prey in an eagle aviary and lifted a child to its eyrie far up in the mountains. With the spring of a panther the mother mounts the precipitous hill, crying to the eagle above heights; the fire of her own eye outflashing the glare of the eagles, and with unmailed hand, stronger than the talon of the eagle, the lion shrieking at will beast glaring from the thicket and at vulturous brood wheeling in the sky. The thrill, big story of Hungarian history David and he comes forth to hide the indecency. The corpses had been chained to the trees. The chains are unlocked with horrid clank and the skeletons are let down. All the seven are buried. And the story ends.

But it leaves the reader with a sigh. What is hard thing that these seven boys should suffer for the crimes of a father and grandfather! Yes. But it is no wrong to the children who learn enough know that he wars not only as in this case against two generations, children and grandchildren, but against all the generations of evil doers. Yes, it is what makes dissipation and uncleanness so awful. It reverberates in other times. It may skip one generation, but it is apt to come down to the third generation, as is suggested in the ten commandments, which say: "Visiting the iniquities of the fathers upon children unto the third and fourth generation." Mind you, it says nothing about the second generation but it leaps over the second and hits the fourth. That accounts for what you sometimes see, very good parents with very bad children. Go far enough back in the ancestral line and you find the source of all the turpitude. "Visiting the iniquities of the fathers upon the children, unto the third and fourth generation." If when Saul died, the consequences of his iniquity could have died with him, it would not be so bad for us all. But lo! Look on that hill a few miles out from Jerusalem and see the ghastly burdens of these seven gibbets, and the wan and wasted Rizpah keeping them. Go to-day through the wards and alms-houses, and the reformatory institutions whose unfortunate inhabitants are kept, and you will find that nine out of ten had drunken or vicious parents. Yes, day by day on the streets of our cities you find young men who are wrecked of evil parentage. They are moral corpses. Like the seven sons of Saul, though dead, unburied. Alas for Rizpah, who, for six months, had for years and years has watched them. She can not keep the vultures and the jackals off.

Furthermore, this strange incident in Bible story shows that attractiveness of person and elevation of position are no security against trouble.

Who is Rizpah? Sitting in desolation? One of Saul's favorites. Her personal attractions had won his heart. She had been caressed of fortune. With a mother's pride she had seen her princely children. But the scene changes. Behold her in banishment and bereavement. Rizpah on the rock.

Some of the worst distresses have come to scenes of royalty and wealth. What porter at the mansion's gate has not let in clamping and hobbling through the door of his palace? On what secluded hall has there not stood the solemn biers? Under what exquisite frescos have there not been enacted a tragedy of disaster? What curtained couch hath heard no cry of pain? What harp hath never trilled with sorrow? What lofty mansion hath never rung against carved pillar and made utterance of woe? Gall is not less bitter when quaffed from a golden chalice than when taken from a pewter mug. Sorrow is often attended by running footmen, and laced lackeys mounted behind. Queen Anne Boleyn is desolate in the palace of Henry VIII. Adolphus wept in German castles over the hypocrisy of friends. Pedro I., among Brazilian diamonds, quivered with fear of massacre. Stephen, of England, sat on a rocking throne. And every mast of pride has been in the storm, and the highest mountains of honor and fame are covered with perpetual snow. Sickness will frost the rosiest cheek, wrinkle the smoothest brow and stiffen the sprightliest step. Rizpah quits the courtly circle and sits on the rock.

Perhaps you look back upon scenes different from those in which now from day to day you mingle. You have exchanged the plenty and luxuriance of your parental home for poverty and privation. Down to God and your own heart. The morning of life is flushed with promise. Trains of calamities since then have made disappointed charge upon you. Darkness has come. Sorrows have swooped (like carrion birds from the sky, bird behind bird) upon the thicket. You stand amid your slain, anguished and wood-struck. Rizpah on the rock.

So it has been in all ages. Vashti must doff her jewel-jangled robes of the Persian court, and go forth, disdained, amid the whirlwind and the darkness of oriental comfort for the wilderness of Beersheba. Mary Queen of Scots must pass out from Holyrood Palace and pump to suffer ignominious death in the castle of Fotheringay. The wheel of fortune keeps turning, and mansions and huts exchange, and he who rode the chariot pushes the barrow, and instead of the glare of festal lights is the simmering of the pestilent, and in the place of Sabbath palace is the rock. The cold rock, the desolate rock.

But that is the place to which God has ever called his heroes. Jacob with his head on a stone saw the shining ladder. Israel in the desert behold the marshalling of the fiery baton. John on barren Patmos heard trumpeting and the clapping of wings, and the stroke of seraphic fingers on golden harps, and nothing but heavenly strength nerved Rizpah for her appalling mission amid the scream

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THE GRIZZLY IN CAMP.

For Over an Hour Bruin Held Complete Possession of the Grounds.

There is a lumber camp in the Juniper mountains in Arizona and in that camp is a party of men who recently made acquaintance with fear if they had never known what it was before, writes a correspondent of the Philadelphia Times. The cause thereof was a grizzly bear, a regular old-time grizzly, who was mad enough to fight a regiment, and the men knew it.

The way the story runs is that one morning the hunter of the party, one Jim Calhoun, wanted to make some addition to the larder in the way of fresh meat and so sallied out to see what he could kill. After a walk of some minutes he heard a low grunting and on investigating found behind a big rock two cubs a few months old. These he secured, though the little rascals valiantly resisted capture, and carried them back to camp, where one was eaten for breakfast and the other secured near the camp to serve for a future meal. The men then went to work, but in a short while Kit Franklin, who was at work some little distance from camp, came running in with a bear at his heels, shouting to his companions to run for the trees.

Most of them did this without hesitation, though three made for the cabin in which they slept at night and which contained their provisions. They succeeded in reaching this and closing the door just as the grizzly caught them, and had just thrust in a large hairy paw. It drew this back with a cry of pain as the door was slammed. Kit Franklin was shut out, however, but hastily mounted to the roof of the cabin, where he sat perched, watching the bear, which began to smell about the camp. She soon discovered the remaining cub and the men hoped that she would break the rope that held it, and taking it with her leave, but though she did succeed in doing this it was evident that she meant to have the other cub or know the reason why.

The brave lumbermen looked at each other in dismay, for of course all work was suspended, and that indefinitely until her bearship should decide to give it up and depart with the surviving cub. The party was provided with guns, but in the excitement these had been left behind when they climbed the trees and sought refuge in the cabin. At last George Hannson ventured to open the door of the cabin and to peer out, but the bear caught sight of him when he did so, and was promptly on hand, so he hastily closed the door just in time to prevent her getting in.

Things were at this point when another of the men made an attempt to get down from the tree in which he was perched, but she was alert this time as well, and made a break for him, and he was glad to scramble back into the branches. She had everything her own way and all the men could do was to watch her as she strode about the camp sniffing at the tools and their coats as if she expected to find her cub concealed therein. This one-sided game kept up for something over an hour, when a diversion was created by the arrival of the wagon which hauled the logs to the river. In this were Paul Timpley and Rube Barker, both of whom were armed, though their guns were not loaded.

As soon as they drew near enough to see what the trouble was the weapons were promptly secured and loaded and fired simultaneously. The shots took effect in the body of the bear, but did not wound her sufficiently to disable her. Here she came full tilt at the wagon, and tried to climb in it to get at her enemies. But a couple more shots sent her over into the dust, kicking and snarling, but not hurt to death, for in another moment she was up on her all-fours making a dash at the men, who had now descended from the wagon, and who received her with a fire that threw her backwards, dead. The men in the cabin, on it and in the trees here descended to inspect their late enemy that had kept them there for over an hour.

ORIGIN OF THE DIAMOND.

Geologists Cannot Read the History of the Gem.

This is still one of the mysteries of geology. When the South African fields were discovered there was much astonishment to find the gem in a series of minerals quite different from those in which it had been hitherto found in India and Brazil, says Good News. Instead of lying beside tourmaline, anataso and brookite it was mingled with a breccia of magnesian rocks which had evidently been pushed up from below, and a great variety of minerals, such as diopsida, mica, zircon, corundum, were embedded along with it. Some have supposed that the diamond was originally formed where it is now picked up, and the presence of carburetted gas and carboniferous rocks are in favor of the idea, but on the other hand the broken condition of some of the stones and other facts make it far more probable that the diamond has been ejected from a deeper source. According to M. Daubree, the well-known French mineralogist, the diamond issues from the infragrantic regions of the earth's crust, where periodot is prevalent; for it arrives at the surface along with that mineral and certain serpentine masses which result from the transformation of the latter. The imitation of this gem has reached great perfection. A material named Strass, after its German discoverer, which is made from rock crystal, bronele acid and caustic potash, purified by alcohol, is now used for the artificial gems. They are mostly made in Switzerland.

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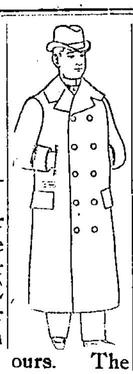

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FOR SALE—Good, gentle, family horse and phaeton. Inquire of J. W. Donvas, No. 29 West William street.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—The fine residence property at the northwest corner of Wells and Webster streets. Water, gas and all modern improvements. In first class condition. Reason for selling, to large. Inquire on premises. 12-6t

FOR SALE—Buckboard, cart, double set work harness, six second-hand buggies, road wagon, good delivery horse. Horse liniment and salve for cuts, bruises, sore shoulders and cracked heels, also condition and heave powders. Over-worked horses boarded and conditioned up at reasonable rates. Thos. Hunt, 12 Randolph street. 16-tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms at 151 Greeley street.

FOR RENT—Frame house No. 369 Broadway and land adjoining. Inquire at Nuttman & Co.'s bank. 17 tf

FOR RENT—At 151 East Berry street, house of 7 rooms and bath room, with all modern improvements. Inquire at 147 East Berry st. 16-tf

FOR RENT—A handsome suite of rooms with all the modern improvements, within two blocks of the court house. Inquire at No. 21 West Wayne street. 17-4t

FOR RENT—Hall, convenient and centrally located in the city; would prefer to rent to lodges or unions; in nicely furnished; will rent cheap to right parties. Address, H. H. G., care Sentinel. 65-tf

FOR RENT—Rooms well arranged for housekeeping; pleasant and centrally located. Terms reasonable to desirable parties. Enquire at F. M. Smith & Co., 22 Calhoun street or 80 West Superior street. Nov. 18-1mo.

FOR SALE.

Five-room house on Oakland street, with cellar. House new, just finished. Good lot, 50x145. Price $800.
A new cottage house on East Creighton ave. Price $1 100.
Seven-room house on Green street, with full lot, near street car line. Price $1,400.
Six-room house near Broadway. Price $950.
Six-room house on High St. Price $1,800.
Ten-room house on Ewing St. Price $4,000.
Also have houses for sale in other parts of the city, at prices from $150 to $4,000, and on easy payments. If parties desire monthly payments they can pay in that way.
Inquire of R. L. Romy,
dec 1-1m Room 21, Bank Block.

LOST.

LOST—Pocketbook containing money and a receipt for St. James Hotel or on Calhoun street between the south depot and court house. Liberal reward for its return to this office. 16-2t

HOW TO BUILD A HOME.

DO YOU KNOW—That the cheapest place to borrow money is the Fort Wayne Building, Loan Fund and Savings Association, which meets at hall of City Dep't Y. M. C. A. on Calhoun street, first Tuesday after the 18th of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., and will loan from $6,000 to $18,000 in sums of $100 and upwards, on first mortgage, real estate security. Loans made to anyone, whether a member of the association or not. The borrower repays the loan in monthly installments.
P. D. Casanave, President.
C. Huttler, Treasurer.
J. F. Rosabaugh, Attorney.
Ju 1-tf P. J. McDonald, Secretary.

HOMES FOR SALE.—I will build any style house you want on any of my lots and sell on monthly payments. Now is the time to look for a home and stop paying rent, as property is advancing very rapidly in our city, and in five, six or eight years you can own your own home.
J. T. Sawyer, D.
tf 10 and 11 Pixley & Long Block.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, 25 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MONEY TO LOAN—The Tri-State Building and Loan Association will loan you money to pay a mortgage or build you a home at a less rate than anyone else. Do not pay rent or a high rate of interest when you can get the the money of the Tri-State Building and Loan Association at a low rate and on such easy terms. One thousand dollars at $12, $14 or $17 per month, to suit borrower. Call at the office of the Association, rooms 12 and 14 Pixley and Long block, and secure full particulars. 27-tf

LAKESIDE—The building season of 1892 now about to close, has seen many handsome improvements in beautiful Lakeside. Nearly 500 people are already residents of that pretty suburb. The coming year is likely to surpass all others in the number of new and beautiful homes that will be erected. Get your plans ready at once. You can make a better contract early in the winter than late in the spring. The Land company will loan you money with which to buy a lot and build. You can pay back in small monthly installments. 21-tf

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums of $100 to $10,000. Lowest rates and easiest terms. Mortgage notes and commercial paper bought and sold.

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

New 7-room dwelling, W. Superior st., $1,400
Nice 5-room dwelling, Burgess st., 1,100
Choice 6-room dwelling, E. Wayne st., 1,500
New 5-room dwelling, Archer ave., 1,000
City and suburban property, lots, acres, additions, farms, business chances, etc., for sale and exchange. J. F. Curtice, Rooms 3 and 4 White Bank Building. oct 31-tf

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!
Stop Paying Rent! Own Your Home!
If you want money to buy a home,
Or to pay off a mortgage,
Or to improve your property,
Or to help you in any way,
Come to the
Allen Co. Loan & Savings Association,
Rooms 6 and 7 White's Block, and have your wants supplied on the best possible terms for safety and satisfaction to yourself.
T. C. Romey, Secy. ... Wayne, Pres.

A Friend in Need.

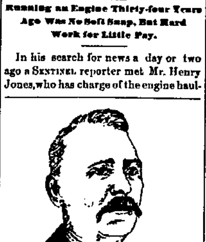
Man in Water (drowing.) Throw me (puff, puff) a life-preserver, quick!
Tapely (a clerk on shore)—Er—er—what is your waist measurement please?

PIONEER RAILROADING.

Henry Jones Tells What He Knows on the Subject.

Running an Engine Thirty-four Years Ago Was No Soft Snap, But Hard Work for Little Pay.

In his search for news a day or two ago a Sentinel reporter met Mr. Henry Jones, who has charge of the engine haul-



ENGINEER HENRY JONES.

ing the accommodation train between this city and Plymouth. Mr. Jones' service with the company dates from 1856, when Plymouth was the western terminal of the road. The reporter had heard of Mr. Jones' long service and was anxiously awaiting an opportunity to interview him on the subject of pioneer railroading, and here was the opportunity.

"What do you know, Mr. Jones?" inquired the scribe.

"Oh, nothing of importance has come to my notice this morning," replied the engineer.

"I am informed that you are one of the oldest engineers, in term of service, in the city. Am I correctly informed?"

"Well, I commenced my railroad career as a fireman in 1849. Then I went to breaking and shortly afterwards was promoted to conductor. But my ambition was to become an engineer and the first opportunity that offered itself I took a position as fireman and in a few years was promoted to engineer. In 1854 I took charge of the engine on the construction train on the Michigan Southern road. When that road was completed I ran an engine on it a couple of years and then came to Fort Wayne and took a position on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago road, which was then completed as far west as Plymouth."

At this point Mr. Jones started to walk away, but the reporter was not done with him.

"Railroaders, and especially firemen and brakemen, complain of the condition of affairs in their particular lines at present. How does railroading now compare with the same occupation when you began that business," asked the reporter.

"Very favorably. The railroader who bewails his lot and complains of the hardships attending his calling nowadays, don't know how it was thirty or forty years ago. Of course there are many things to try one's patience now, and plenty of hard work, but the trainmen of today have a 'soft snap' compared with the men who followed that business away back in the fifties, when there were but few railroads in this country, and those few in a very crude state. When I commenced running an engine on the Pittsburg, in 1856, the track was nothing but two rusty, crooked streaks of iron, twisting in and out of the mudholes, which in many places formed the foundation for the ties. In those days, when trainmen started on a trip, they were not certain as to the date of their return. Perhaps they would get back the following day, but it seldom happened that way. Getting off the track was an everyday occurrence. If it so happened that a train reached its destination without an accident of this kind, the trainmen were the recipients of much praise and congratulations from the officials and passengers. All engines used wood for fuel, and we often had to stop the train in the woods and all hands turn out to take on a supply. This was a disagreeable job, especially if it was raining or snowing."

"How about wages?"

"Engineers were paid $65 and firemen $25 to $30 per month. The firemen were obliged to keep their engines clean and to do this it required a couple of hours' labor after each trip. Nowadays this work is done by men hired especially for that purpose. In the late fall of 1856 the company finished its tracks to Plymouth and suspended track-laying until the following spring. I continued in their service and in 1858, thirty-four years ago, ran the first passenger train from Plymouth to Englewood. Mr. L. Morse was the conductor, Alfred Hopper, the pilot, and Louis Riske, the brakeman. All these men are long since dead. I do not remember who my fireman was on that trip. We left Plymouth at 7 o'clock on the evening of the 29th of November and reached Englewood, at 2:30 o'clock the following morning. That was, by all odds, the roughest night I ever experienced, but the run was made without an accident. The year 1857 there was a financial panic and the company and its employes had a hard time to make "both ends meet." Nevertheless, the railroad continued its struggle westward. That summer, during the months of June, July and August, the employes saw only one pay day, and then they received pay for services performed in May. I remember receiving $65 from the paymaster at Warsaw. It was the first money I had received for many weeks and it made me feel sort of joyful. But, alas, my happiness was brief. The money was of the wildcat variety, and when I called for my bill at the boarding house, there were only $7 in the entire roll of bills that the landlord would accept. The remainder was perfectly worthless. I was discouraged and inclined to quit the company. But I was persuaded by the promise of prompt pay to remain with them and to allow them to withhold the amount due me until they were in better financial shape. Three years later I settled the score on the basis of seventy-five cents on the dollar. I served the company until May, 1864, when I resigned my position to engage in other business. Six years later I again took a position with the company and held it until 1872, when I resigned and did not run an engine again until 1876. Since the latter date I have continued in the service of the company and am now running the Plymouth accommodation engine. Tony Kelker, Eli Garwood and myself are the only engineers now in active service on the Pittsburg road who worked for the company when it was in its infancy."

Mr. Jones is sixty-five years old. Time has dealt gently with him and a stranger would not take him to be over fifty-five. He is one of our best citizens and The Sentinel sincerely hopes he may live and enjoy good health many years. The above picture is a fair likeness of Mr. Jones.

The engineer of today is a favored man, whether he knows it or not. His day's work consists in running from one division terminal to another, which is accomplished, if he is in the passenger service, in three to five hours. For this work he receives from $100 to $175 each month, according to the trips. The average monthly earnings of the firemen is, perhaps, $60 to $80. Other trainmen are paid in about the same proportion with the engineers and firemen.

BRIEF MENTION.

Nickel Plate Conductor Phelps is taking a few days' rest.

E. J. McIntosh and E. Brosowske have resigned their positions in the Pittsburg lumber yards.

Pittsburg round house absentee list: Engineer William Doty, wife sick; Engineer J. E. Long, vacation; Engineers J. H. Kellogg, E Jamey and H. Kelker, sick; Firemen J. H. Traver and W. Sine, sick; Fireman D. W. Shea, lame arm.

Two engines have been brought here from the Buffalo division of the Nickel Plate to help out during the rush.

George White, who has lately been tallying wheels at the Standard Wheel works, has been promoted to a wheel inspector.

Conductor Salter went to Bellevue, Ohio, yesterday to take charge of the short line run in place of Conductor Frost, who is sick.

Brakeman J. Harter is on the sick list. Brakeman Haskel has reported for duty after a few days' absence. Both are Nickel Plate employes.

Mr. and Mrs. James McKeon, parents of Charles McKeon, of the Nickel Plate offices, have gone east to visit among relatives for a few weeks. From here they went to Cleveland, thence to Wooster.

During the past week seven engines were turned out of the Pittsburg shops. They were Nos. 270, 178, 31, 30, 186, 248 and 171. Those taken in during the week for repairs are Nos. 351, 354, 162 and 173, making seven in all now in the shops.

The Wabash agents have been notified by the general passenger agents that students in colleges desiring to return home to spend the holiday vacation, can travel over the Wabash road at a rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip. Tickets good returning to school until January 11, 1893.

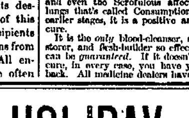
L. B. Spathe, assistant ticket receiver for the Pennsylvania company at this point, has returned from Cincinnati. Ticket Receiver J. C. M. Baker will now take a week's vacation, during which he will whitewash his cellar walls and put up a clothes line. Geo. P. Henderson, of Pittsburg, will have charge of affairs during Mr. Baker's absence.

H. E. Doane, a Wabash brakeman, while switching in the yards in Logansport yesterday morning, had his left hand caught between the drawbars and badly mashed. He was conveyed to Dr. Stevens' office, where the wound was dressed, after which the patient was sent to the Peru hospital. He will lose his index finger and possibly the entire hand.

The Wabash company is preparing the trains which are to run between Chicago and Detroit over its new line. The coaches are seventy-two feet long and will seat eighty-two persons. They have all modern conveniences, smoking apartment and ladies' and gentlemen's toilet rooms. The entire train will be vestibuled, heated by steam from the locomotive and lighted by the Pintsch gas system.

Pittsburg train No. 8 was of unusual length last night. Besides the regular number of sleepers and coaches there were two special cars. One was No. 37, a Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis car, carrying First Vice President James McCrea and party, and the other was the special Pennsylvania company car No. 202, in which was Second Vice President J. T. Brooks, who is also general council for the company. The distinguished gentlemen were en route to Philadelphia.

The Huntington Herald says: "R. B. Evans and wife, of No. 173 North Jefferson street, and George Speelman and wife, of No. 21 Whitestine street, went to Chicago this morning on the early Erie train. They will remain in the western Gotham until tomorrow night. Mr. Evans and Mr. Speelman for many years were residents of Fort Wayne and were employes in the Grand Rapids and Indiana railway train force. They are now connected with the Erie road and expect to be permanent residents of this city. They are most agreeable people and are valuable acquisitions to Huntington citizenship."



LET IT RUN, and your cough may end in something serious. It's pretty sure to, if your blood is poor. That is just the time and condition that invites Consumption. The seeds are sown and it has fastened its hold upon you, before you know that it is near.

It won't do to trifle and delay, when the remedy is at hand. Every disorder that can be reached through the blood yields to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. For Severe Coughs, Bronchial, Throat and Lung Diseases, Asthma, Scrofula in every form, and even the Scrofulous affection of the lungs that's called Consumption, in all its earlier stages, it is a positive and complete cure.

It is the *only* blood-cleanser, strength-restorer, and flesh-builder so effective that it can be *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back. All medicine dealers have it.

Scrofula, whether hereditary or acquired, is thoroughly expelled from the blood by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

Stop-Over Privileges Discontinued.

To avoid manipulation and illegitimate use of its tickets, the Wabash Railroad company has found it necessary to discontinue the granting of stop-over privileges on all kinds and classes of tickets, and after January 1st, 1893, passengers will be obliged to purchase tickets from point to point. The new arrangement, however, which will be fully explained by any of the company's agents, will be found to be equally as convenient to the traveling public as the old, while the company will be enabled to protect itself from imposition. 17-13t

Take the Nickel Plate holiday excursions. One fare for the round trip between all points on the line. Longest limits. Call on agents or address B. F. Horner, General Passenger Agent, Cleveland, Ohio.
d16-17-23-24 30 31-w21-28

IN HOLIDAY ATTIRE!

Our store now presents a Holiday Air, offering to buyers hundreds of articles suitable for Christmas Presents for

Men, Boys and Children.

Ladies shopping are cordially invited to look through our immense assortment of Holiday Novelties before buying.

Watch for our next Lucky Friday Announcement.

PIXLEY & COMPANY.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XIII—DEC. 18—THE REVIEW.

Golden Text: Known Unto God Are All His Works From the Beginning of the World.—Acts IX: 1.20—XV: 12-29.

Home Readings.

M. Saul Converted............Acts ix. 1-20
T. Peter's Vision....................x. 1-20
W. Peter at Cesarea...............x. 30-48
T. Gospel at Antioch..............xi. 19-30
F. First Missionaries............xiii. 1-13
S. Turning to Gentiles.......xiii. 44-xiv. 7
S. Work Among Gentiles.........xiv. 8-23

Introductory.—Our lessons for the preceding quarter dealt largely with the organization of the early church among the Jews: those for the quarter now ending have brought before us a distinct view of the spread of the church among the Gentiles. The chapters of the book of the Acts over which we have just passed are the classical texts for sermons on missionary work. It is to them that we must turn whenever we wish to learn what are the approved methods of propagating the gospel throughout the world. The best missionary literature is contained within the compass of these fragmentary records.

Questions—1. Repeat the subject and the Golden Text of each lesson.

2. Over what period of time do the lessons for this quarter extend?

3. Give a brief synopsis of the conversion of Saul of Tarsus

4. Narrate the healing of Eneas and the restoration to life of Dorcas.

5. Tell what you know of Peter's vision.

6. What did Cornelius tell Peter when the latter arrived at Cesarea?

7. Give the substance of Peter's sermon in Cornelius' house.

8. Tell what followed.

9. What were the circumstances out of which the preaching of the gospel began at Antioch?

10. What did the church at Jerusalem do when it received the tidings of this event?.

11. What did Barnabas do when he reached Antioch?

12. What act of persecution did Herod perform against the church at about this time?

13. What other acts did he undertake?

14. How was this effort thwarted?

15. Give an account of the origin of the first missionary movement?

16. Tell of the work of Barnabas and Paul in Cyprus.

17. Give an outline of Paul's first missionary sermon.

18. Tell what you know of the direct preaching of the gospel to the Gentiles at Antioch and Iconium.

19. Tell the story of the visit to Lystra.

20. Repeat as much as you can of the occasion, work and results of the apostolic council.

On the door of the old mosque in Damascus, once a Christian church, but now ranked among the holiest of the Mohammedan sanctuaries, are inscribed these remarkable words: "Thy kingdom, O King, is an everlasting kingdom and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations." For twelve hundred years the inscription has remained unimpaired by time and undisturbed by man. What is it waiting for? Already a Christian church has been founded in that ancient city, and the gospel of Christ is preached there from Sabbath to Sabbath.

A lady, while on a visit to the exposition at Paris died. During her last moments speech had left her, but she managed to articulate the word "Bring." Her friends, in ignorance of her meaning, offered her food; but she shook her head, and again repeated the word, "Bring." They then offered her grapes, which also she declined, and for the third time uttered the word "Bring." Thinking she desired to see some absent friends, they brought them to her, but again she shook her head; and then by a great effort she succeeded in completing the sentence,

"Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all,"

and then passed away to be forever with Jesus.

UNUSUAL HAPPENINGS.

An ultra-fashionable fad is to avoid punctuation in all correspondence.

Elizabeth City, N. C., has a wonderful freak of nature, it is claimed, in the shape of a live calf with a bull dog's head.

At the head of the Gulf of Bothnia there is a mountain, on the summit of which the sun shines perpetually during June 19, 20, 21, 22 and 23.

A Moslem, Pa., farmer grew, it is said, an Irish potato the stalk of which was five feet seven inches in height, and bore at its roots a bushel of potatoes.

New Zealand has set apart two islands for the preservation of its remarkable wild birds and other animals, forbidding therein all hunting and trapping.

Col. Lieber, judge advocate general of the army, in his annual report, suggests that the articles of war authorizing capital punishment be modified. The death penalty should be reserved for the soldier in time of war who deserts to, or in the immediate presence of, an enemy.

When the young Boston essayist began to read, "The world was formerly inhabited by immortals, but they are now all dead," he was interrupted by the teacher, who informed the young man that his essay was remarkable not so much for accuracy as for originality of expression.

John Andrews, a young gentleman of Mount Zion district, Spalding county, Georgia, died from the effects of a gun kick received while hunting. He placed the gun against his stomach and fired both barrels at once. The gun rebounded and struck him with such force as to cause his death.

Set the Deer at Liberty.

The trainmen on a Central Vermont railroad train found a deer caught in a wire fence near Pittsford, Vt., a short time ago. They succeeded in capturing the animal uninjured and brought it to Rutland, Vt. As it is against the law to capture a deer in that State at certain seasons of the year, the trainmen were forced to take the deer back on the return trip and set the animal at liberty.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Gold Eye Glasses at Voirol's.

Tresselt's Hungarian Process and Silver Dollar Flour are the best in the market. Take no other. Also "Pillsbury's Best," Springwheat Patent. all-1m

THE OLDEST, THE LARGEST AND THE BEST.
INCORPORATED.
YOUNGE'S
Medical and Surgical Institute,
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25 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

J. W. YOUNGE, M. D.,
—THE—
Ablest Specialist
IN THIS COUNTRY.

OFFICE DAYS:
Thursday,
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DR. YOUNGE has treated over 43,000 Patients in this state since 1872, and with perfect success in every case.

He Has The Only Truss That Will Cure Hernia.

New methods of treatments and new remedies used.

All Chronic Diseases and Deformities treated successfully—such as diseases of the Brain, Heart, Lungs, Throat, Eye and Ear, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys (Bright's Disease), Bladder, Rectum, Female Diseases, Impotency, Gleet, Seminal Emissions, Nervous Diseases, Catarrh, Rupture, Piles, Stricture, Diabetes, Etc., Etc.

CONSUMPTION and CATARRH CAN BE CURED.

Cancers and All Tumors Cured Without Pain or Use of the Knife.

As God has prepared an antidote for the sin-sick soul, so has He prepared antidotes for a diseased-sick body. These can be found at

Dr. Younge's Medical and Surgical Institute.

After an examination we will tell you just what we can do for you. If we cannot benefit or cure you, we will frankly and honestly tell you so. Patients can be treated successfully at a distance. Write for examination and question blanks.

Street Cars and Carriages direct to the Institute.

CALL ON or ADDRESS,
DR J. W. YOUNGE, President,
Corner Calhoun and Wayne Sts., - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

At STRINGER'S, the SpoT Cash Grocery.

1 lb Extra Fancy Formosa Tea, - - - 90c.
1 lb Extra Fancy Moyune G. P. Tea - - - 90c.
1 lb Fancy Moyune G. P. Tea - - - 60c.
1 lb Fancy Moyune Y. H. Tea - - - 60c.
1 lb Fancy Formosa Oolong Tea - - - 60c.
1 lb Fancy U Colored Japan Tea - - - 60c.
1 lb Fancy U English Breakfast Tea - - - 60c.
1lb Our Blended Tea - - - 60c.

All the above, equally, but contains no ENGLISH BREAKFAST. This is the Cheapest Beverage in the City.

1 lb Choice Moyune Young Hyson 45c.
1 lb Choice Moyune Gunpowder 45c.
1 lb Choice Un-Colored Japan 35c. 3lbs, $1.00.
These goods not equaled at 50c anywhere.
1 lb New Fancy U-C Japan Dust 18c.
3 lbs for 50c, 7lbs for $1.00.
1 lb Japan Siftings, in Packages, 15c.

We enjoy today the Best Business in TEAS and COFFEES in this Market. Our GRADES and PRICES are Incomparable.

No. 25 West Main Street.

No Presents. No Schemes. No Humbug.

A Christmas Set.

Call upon the undersigned when shopping for Store or Auction Teeth. I am known as "OLD SNATCHOUT," The Dental Rubber "Biler."

For the holidays I pull teeth gratis, that is, for nothing. I may be a back number at preserving teeth, but I have a natural gift as the son of a snatcher.

Beware of Dr. Jerkout! He has been expelled from all Dental Societies for unprofessional conduct, and never associates with tooth doctors of my class.

Teeth mounted on Hard Boiled Rubber, $6 to $8, according to size. Teeth on "Porcelain" Plate given as a cromo.

Teeth extracted while you wait, using my invention, Petrissage, to put the gums to sleep.

Remember,
Dr. SNATCHOUT,
The Boiled Rubber
Auction Dentist,
Parlors,
In Bombast Block.

Among Many Testimonials Read the Following:—

My Dear Dr. Snatchout:

Excuse delay in keeping my promise. Just out from a six weeks' sickness; caused by your Gum Sleeping Petrissage, ("gum sloughing," I call it.) I testify, as in the bargain, that the teeth flew out as fast as a hen picks up corn. No hurt.
Miss Matilda Gumslocum,
No. 79 Young St.

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,
PLUMBERS.
Agents for the Gendron Self-Heating and ... ing Bath Tub.
125 Calhoun St.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA.
BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operation of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may gradually be built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette." Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:
JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists London, England.

FOR RENT!
After January 1st, 1893,
For a Period of Five Or Ten Years.
The Five-Story Building next door to the Sentinel Office, on Calhoun St., Occupied by J. A. Armstrong, as a Wholesale Milliney Store.
CALL AT SENTINEL OFFICE.

H. J. ASH'S

Elegant New Stove House is open. He is showing a large and handsome line of Stoves at lower prices than ever. It will do you good to examine his Bright New Stock of Kitchen Furnishing Goods. Store open every evening until 9 o'clock. If you are in need of a Stove or Kitchen Goods do not fail to see his stock all marked at bottom Cash Price.

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Manufacturers and Jobbers of
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Finest and Best work. Cheapest place in the city. 14tf

Holiday Goods!

See our Immense Stock of Jewelry before you make your selections for Christmas.

DIAMONDS. JEWELRY.

Watches, Chains,
Clocks, Charms,
Rings, Silverware,
Novelties, &c., Stick Pins, &c.

The Finest Line of Souvenir Spoons in the city.

Get Our Prices. We can Save Your Money.

YOUNG,
The Arcade Jeweler.

Before you buy your CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, call and see our stock of

Silverware,
Table and Pocket Cutlery,
Razors, Shears,
Scissors,
Lathes,
Scroll Saws,
Carpet Sweepers,

At Prices that will Bear Inspection.

F. M. SMITH & CO.,
22 Calhoun Street.

A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

The Celebrated Standard Sewing Machine.

An acceptable present to your wife, mother or sister that is both useful and ornamental and would be appreciated.

We have a full line of Carvers, Silver Plated Knives and Forks, Scissors, Mrs. Potts Sad Irons, Wringers, Washers, Skates, Boys' Express Wagons and Tool Chests.

Call and Examine Quality and Prices.
At 38 and 40 E. Columbia St.
PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,
Telephone No. 56.

OTTO G. KLINKENBERG, Druggist,
80 AND 80 1-2 CALHOUN STREET.
Has secured from the manufacturers the EXCLUSIVE AGENCY for the sale of
TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢
in the city of Ft. Wayne.

Souvenir PLAYING CARDS given FREE to smokers of TANSILL'S PUNCH, guaranteed to be absolutely the BEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR MADE.

THE R. W. TANSILL CO., Manufacturers,
NEW YORK, CHICAGO, SAN FRANCISCO.
One agent—dealer only—wanted in every town (or if a city, neighborhood).
oct. 31-d-6 mo.

ESTABLISHED 1845.

J. C. PELTIER,
17 W. Wayne St.
Office Telephone, No. 25.
Residence Telephone, No. 26.

NEW LIFE.

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain, causing Insanity, misery, decay, death; premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Impotency, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses, Involuntary Losses, Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of brain, self-abuse, over-indulgence. A month's treatment, $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes, with $5 will send written guarantee to refund money if not cured. Guarantees issued only by

GROSS & PELLEN'S, Druggists and Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

ROBERT SPICE.
WATERWORKS AND GENERAL-PLUMBING!
Natural Gas Fitting.
A full line of waterworks and plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills and Drive Wells.
48 W. Main St.—Telephone 261.

Christmas Shoppers!

In Search of Gifts for Gentlemen are invited to inspect our attractive

Furnishing Depatment.

Macintosh, Coats,
Smoking Jackets,
New and Nobby.

Here are some of the things you will find to interest you:

Elegant Neckwear bought especially for the Holidays.

Handkerchiefs in large varieties.

Fancy Suspenders and Silk Umbrellas.

Underwear and Hosiery, all grades.

Our assortment the largest and the best.

E. J. GOLDEN,
58 CALHOUN STREET.

MEYER BROS. & CO.
DRUGGISTS,
Selling Agents for All the Leading
PERFUMES,
Manufactured in this and Foreign Countries.

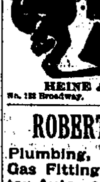
WE CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF
ODOR CASES,
TOILET SETS,
MANICURE SETS,
TRI-PART MIRRORS,
FINE CUT GLASS BOTTLES AND PUGENTS FOR THE
Holiday + Trade.
Call and Examine Our Stock Before Purchasing Elsewhere.

USE OUR
Pure Cream Tartar
Baking
Bowder,
Only 25c per Pound.
MEYER BROS. & CO.

NOBBY
Fall - Styles
—IN—
Worsted Suitings,
Scotch Cheviots.
Landau Novelties in
Fine Trowserings,
Fancy Vestings.
Fall and Winter Overcoatings at
A. FOSTER,
15 West Wayne Street.

I have removed to Corner Lewis and Calhoun Streets (opposite Library Hall).

James Madden,
Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter.



Hallo! Hallo!

Give me Hein & Israel, the Broadway Paper Men. I am sick and tired looking at my dirty walls, when they are almost giving wall paper away. Give them to me quick. They are practical paper hangers and painters and I know they will do me a good job. They will go anywere in Fort Wayne and Allen county and hang paper. Don't forget the place.

HEINE & ISRAEL,
No. 122 Broadway. Fort Wayne, Ind.

ROBERT OGDEN.
Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting. Metropolitan Automatic Injector.
General Repairing.
26 EAST BERRY ST.

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Fort Wayne Sentinel

SATURDAY, DEC. 17, 1892.

☞Persons Desiring THE DAILY SENTINEL served at their homes can secure it by postal card, request, or order through telephone 173. Where delivery irregular or too late, please make immediate complaint to the office.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—Forecast till 8 p. m. Sunday. For Indiana—Generally fair; northwesterly winds; colder Sunday morning.

FRESH LOCAL LINES.

Rome City has organized a new brass band.

Father Coard visited in Muncie yesterday.

Billy Greer, of Bluffton, was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. Azalia Smithson, of Richmond, is visiting in the city.

Mrs. Julia Larrimore, of West Jefferson street, is quite ill.

D. P. Dildine, of Payne, Ohio, was in the city today on business.

C. Franklin and wife, of Muncie, Ind., are in the city, at the Randall.

Messrs. F. B. Hall and P. F. Ensminger, of Van Wert, visited in the city yesterday.

Miss Lily Jackson entertained friends at tea at her home on Douglass avenue this afternoon.

Mrs. Hoadley, of Bryan, Ohio, will be the guest, during the holidays, of her daughters, the Misses Hoadley, of West Washington street.

George Spencer left today to accept a position as train dispatcher on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, at Garrett, Ind. He was formerly with the Nickel Plate.

The National and American express companies have removed their offices from Court street to the room formerly occupied by Freiburger's on Main street.

In a divorce case tried at Springfield, Ill., the evidence developed the fact that the husband, in a fit of anger at his wife, seized the house cat and bit its tail off. The woman got a divorce.

Harry R. Kesler, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Moses Kesler, of No. 139 Shawnee avenue, died of ulceration of the bowels at 5:40 yesterday morning. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon.

L. P. Hulburd, agent of the American express company, is sending Christmas presents through his company free of charge, all on account of the ten-pound boy that has just arrived at his home.

Miss Bessie Selby, of Lagrange, who has been under the treatment of Dr. Sexton, returned home this afternoon. While in the city Selby was the guest of Mrs. S. A. Hiser, of 23 West Lewis street.

The regular meeting of the P. O. S. of A. will be held Monday evening. Nominations for new officers will be made and work in the new degree ritual just received from national headquarters, will be done.

George W. Pixley yesterday received a telegram stating that his clothing house at Bloomington, Ill., had been destroyed by fire. The telegram contained no particulars. Mr. Pixley and Mr. Reed went to Bloomington on the afternoon train to investigate.

The young ladies' committee of the Y. M. C. A. met last evening and arranged for the reception on New Year's day. Plans are being made to receive the young men of the city from 10 to 10 o'clock. Refreshments will be served, and all young men are invited.

V. H. Muller, of Leo, this county, died this morning from injuries received last August, when he fell from an apple tree while gathering apples on the farm. Mr. Muller was a very prosperous farmer. He was trustee of Cedar Creek township, and was forty-five years old. He leaves a wife and five children. The funeral will be held Monday forenoon at 10 o'clock from the Catholic church at Leo.

The Caledonian society will hold its annual meeting for the election of officers on Monday evening, at which all the members are earnestly requested to be present. The officers for the past year were as follows: President, Hon. J. B. White; vice-president, David McKay; secretary, Thos. Duncan; treasurer, Robt. Dickie; librarian and marshall, Thos. Sinclair; trustees, Francis Burgess, George McKenzie and James Gillie.

Joe W. Bell has some pretty Christmas decorations in his window. Among others he has a beautiful image of Santa Claus, and seated about him are a large number of his assistants. A farmer passing the window yesterday noticed the display, and thinking he saw a stong resemblance in two of the images to Peter Eggemann and Herman Michael, he remarked: "I wonder if that is the Fort Wayne council?" and then moved leisurely on.

The Columbia City Mail says: "The sad news comes to us this morning that Dr. Driver's little daughter, Edna, died last night of diphtheria, from which she has suffered about a week. She was about fourteen years old, a bright and pious child, and her death is a heavy blow to her parents. Could the sympathetic sorrow and pain of the many to whom they have made themselves dear lighten the burden of their sorrow, it will be as light as such a burden can be."

One of the best known business houses in northern Indiana will soon be a thing of the past. The Original Pete clothing house will pass out of existence when the immense stock now on hand is disposed of. To hasten this day the proprietors have cut prices in two. Instead of selling the stock in bulk, old patrons and friends of this popular establishment will be given the benefits of the sacrifice attending the disposal of the clothing now on hand. Elsewhere in THE SENTINEL will be found a half page advertisement, in which mention is made of some of the bargains now to be had at the "Original Pete's."

Hon. C. A. Munson returned from Chicago last evening.

Miss Eva Wones, daughter of Rev. Wones, has returned for the holidays from De Pauw university, where she has been studying.

A show window at the People's store contains a whole show—a genuine minstrel. There is a regular drop curtain with the words, "People's Store—Merry Minstrels," in red across the face. When the curtain rises, which it did at 10 o'clock this morning, a most wonderful collection of automatons is exposed. Eleven little darkies—every one a star—sit in regular burnt cork style around a miniature stage. George Thatcher sits at one end with the bones and George Wilson at the other with the tambourine. George Primrose occupies the center as interlocutor. The figures carry on a regular minstrel performance. They came from Paris and the eleven figures cost $1,000.

THE effort to obtain permission to remove the Blarney stone from Cork to the Chicago Exposition has failed, the owner declining every offer of arrangement. He probably thought that there are already as many "Blarney stones" in the Exposition management as could be handled.

BASEBALL FOLK.

Childs, McAleer and Anson each won heavily on the result of the Presidential election.

Tony Mullane was pitching in exhibition games for the Butte, Mont., team as late as Nov. 1.

Billy Barnie is now the stewart of the Elks' club, Holliday and Baltimore streets, Baltimore.

Empire Connolly is president of the John J. Troy club, a political organization in Harlem.

Ex-President Genslinger of the Southern league, will still remain at the head of the New Orleans club.

Eddie Burke, Joe Gerhardt, Eddie Kennedy and Joe Hornung are tending bar in New York.

Charles Hart, the new president of the Southern league, is a brother of James A. Hart of the Chicago club.

Ted Sullivan fooled all his small caliber enemies in the South and was given the franchise of the Nashville club.

Miller of the Pittsburgs says he does not intend to work this winter if all the saloons in Allegheny needed barkeepers.

Mr. Genslinger of the New Orleans club is coaxing Mr. Brush to send the Cincinnatis to New Orleans for spring practice.

Anson is credited with a notion of retiring next year and confining himself to coaching. Does anybody believe it?

Catcher Tom O'Rourke and ex-Umpire Phil Powers have positions in the Department of Buildings of New York City.

No Advance on Flour.

Orff's and City Mills best quality Flour, either barrels or sacks, $3.80 per barrel.

Best Country Mills Flour, $3.60 bbl.
New Buckwheat, 12 lb sacks, 35c.
Self Rising Buckwheat, sack 18c.
New Maple Syrup, 80c gallon.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Fortune Telling.

Madam Silvers, of 120 Montgomery street, is meeting with good success in fortune telling and will tell you the past and future. Price 25c and 50c.

Anthony Wayne.

Were he alive today, would pronounce our stock of goods the Cream of Holiday Suggestions.

ONSHAUS & Co., 86 Calhoun St.

Stoves, Good Stoves, Cheap, at Alex. H. Staub, No. 15 East Columbia street.

Use Worch's Celebrated Spectacles and Eye Glasses. Recommended by all who use them. A perfect fit guaranteed or no charge. All goods to be as represented or money refunded. Remember that under no circumstances can a peddler get these goods. Office and salesroom open from 7:30 a. m. to 8:30 p. m. Worch, the Optician, 97½ Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

FROM TODAY

We Will Sell Every Garment, Either Cloth or Fur, At Actual Cost.

Never has any one sold their entire stock at cost, so early in the season. This will give every one a chance to buy a garment before the Holidays, instead of waiting until the season is almost gone. Come early and make your selection.

They can not last long at these prices.

V. GUTERMUTH,
25 Calhoun Street.

Call on Alex. H. Staub, No. 15 E. Columbia St., for stoves and ranges.

Dinner and supper will be served in the new Baltes building next week in connection with the bazaar.

Be sure to secure some of our bargains in Albums, Toilet Sets, Cuff and Collar Boxes, Cigar Stands, Books of every description, sets of Books, etc. Everything must go. Remarkably low prices for next week.

STAHN & HEINRICH,
116 Calhoun St., Schmitz Blk.

sat-wed

For Christmas and New Years.

New Valencia Raisins, 8c lb.
New Zantee Currants, 6c lb.
London Layer Raisins, 12c lb.
Seedless Raisins, 12½c lb.
New Leghorn Citron, 20c lb.
Lemon Peel, 15c lb.
New bright Figs, 8c lb.
New Shelled Almonds, 30c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Necklaces at **Voirol's.**

For bargains call on Nelson & Hardendorf, 255 Calhoun St. 15-4t

The Hamilton National bank has been authorized to give notice that it will cash all Wabash railway pay checks at par. 17-eod5t

Huyler's Celebrated Candies, the delight of New York's "400," sold in Fort Wayne only by Louis Schmidt & Co., 120 Calhoun Street. 15-17-21-23

M. FRANK & CO.,
Bee Hive Dry Goods House.

Buy Your Winter Cloak Next Week.

Usually Cloaks are sold at lower prices after the holidays. We propose to offer our remaining stock of Ladies' and Misses' Winter Wraps at sweeping closing-out prices, beginning Monday.

To accommodate the great rush for Wraps after this announcement will become generally known, we have added additional salespeople in our Cloak department.

This is the greatest opportunity for you to purchase Winter Wraps, exceedingly low priced.

Read the following positive price list:

70 Plush Sacques (Seal Plush), value $25.00, closed out $16.48.

28 Plush Sacques (Seal Plush), value $20.00, closed out $11.48.

30 Plush Jackets reduced to $6.00, $8.00, $9.00; worth $10.50, $12.75, $15.00 respectively.

150 Ladies' Newmarkets (without capes) sold at half price.

200 Fine Black Jackets, plain and pleated backs, in Beaver, Kersey, Diagonal, Cheviot, Chinchilla, all closed out at cost price.

209 Light Jackets for ladies, in fine variety, from $5 up to $50.00, all closed out at ¼ off the regular prices.

The Wraps for the little ones will also be sacrificed.

Children's Wraps from 4 years upwards to 12 years, closed out at great reduction in prices.

All Misses' Jackets, from 10 to 18 years, closed out at cost prices.

57 Ladies' Ready Made Suits, closed out cost price. Blazer Suits, Russian Suits, Eton Suits in Blue and Tans.

Special low prices on Fur Capes for Next Week. Astrachan, Monkey, Beaver, Seal, Mink, in the proper lengths.

Do not fail to visit our Mammoth Cloak Department.

M. FRANK & CO,
Bee Hive.

The Little Puff is the best 5c cigar in the city. 15 3t

One bbl. Pillsbury, $5.00.
One bbl. Hungarian, $3.75.
One bbl. Empire, $3.75.
One bbl. Eclipse, $3.75.
One bbl. N. Y. State Apples, $3.50.
20lb Granulated, $1.00.
4lb Valencia Raisins, 25c.
3lb Cleaned Vortizzi Currants, 25c.
Best Coal Oil, 7c.
Arbuckle Coffee, 23c.
"Spot Cash," 25c.
EVERYTHING UNDER EVERYBODY AT "THE SPOT CASH GROCERY."

Gold Initial Rings at **Voirol's.**

"XMAS TIME TRUTHS."

The celebrated Armstrong brand of Ladies' Fine Shoes are the prettiest and most artistic footwear in the city. You can find no present more acceptable for a lady.

FOELINGER,
15 West Main Street.

Pearl Opera Glasses at **Voirol's.**

The International Business college, Schmitz block, corner of Calhoun and Washington streets, will open for the winter term on Tuesday, Jan. 3, 1893. Call at the college office at once and make arrangements with the proprietor, Mr. T. L. Staples.

A Bright Idea.

Would be to buy your hubby a pair of link cuff buttons or a neat scarf pin at

ONSHAUS & Co., 86 Calhoun St.

Gents' Gold Watches at **Voirol's.**

If you want hose, suspenders, handkerchiefs, towels, table cloths, tableware or glassware, call on Nelson & Hardendorf, 255 Calhoun street. The cheapest place on earth. 15 4t

Silver Tea Sets at **Voirol's.**

Do Not Read This.

Reader, have you heard the latest? We often hear people say it cannot be done. But we know more, not only that it is possible, but long experience tells the story, and it must be confessed by a large majority, just what we are about to refer to is verified by many of my personal friends. They know perfectly well there are but two ways out of the difficulty. Winter weather is trying on one's health, unless well prepared with warm clothing to ward off the sharp cutting wind that we encounter on leaving home going to our place of business. We have just what you need. A perfect stock of goods to select from an overcoat, a suit, coat, vest and trowsers. All made in the latest fashions and at prices that astonish even the oldest buyers. Call and see for yourself.

PERRY DEHAVEN,
17-24 34 East Berry St.

Gold Sleeve Buttons at **Voirol's.**

William, Tell

Emma to purchase a full dress shirt for your Christmas present of

ONSHAUS & Co., 86 Calhoun St.

Gold Rings at **Voirol's.**

Rev. Henry A. Buchtel, D.D., of Indianapolis, will give the first lecture of the Wayne street Epworth League lecture course next Wednesday night, Dec. 21, at 8 o'clock, in Wayne street M. E. church. Topic, "What is Success?" Dr. Buchtel comes to us as one of Methodism's strongest men, both as a minister and lecturer of great ability. All should hear him. Admission, 25c.

We are still in it at **Voirol's.**

WABASH HOLIDAY RATES.

For the coming holidays the Wabash will sell low rate round trip tickets December 24, 25, 26 and 31, and January 1 and 2, good returning until January 3. For particulars apply to Wabash passenger station.

Ladies' Gold Watches at **Voirol's.**

Money to loan on farm and city property.
12-1mo **C. E. EVERETT.**

DR. N. R. WENGER,

President of the Standard Medical and Surgical

Institute, is One of the Finest Practitioners. Not Only of the State, But the Nation—Many Compliments.

Dr. N. R. Wenger, the talented and brilliant physician, who for more than a year has, as its indomitable president, conducted the affairs of the Fort Wayne Medical and Surgical Institute, deserves a place in the hearts of the citizens of this city. There is not a day but that he receives from some of his numerous patients letters of gratitude and thankfulness. Many of them who for years have suffered the pains and tortures of disease, but who have found relief and health at his hands, are now bringing their friends and neighbors that they too may realize the golden results of his skilled and earnest attention.

Mr. Wenger is young in years but old in the wisdom of the medical science. His manner is genial and fascinating. His conversation bright and cheerful. Indeed, one of his great secrets is, that he has the power of awakening confidence in his patients. The work of his noble profession is to him a pleasure and not an unforbidding task. Is it any wonder then that patients who are enjoying the gracious benefits of his skill, are flooding him with letters of praise, and influencing their friends to seek his treatment?

Go and consult this Eminent Specialist, no difference who has treated you or how long, at his private office, 135 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

The vexed question: What to buy for Christmas, can be solved if you read this list. All iron express wagons or wheelbarrows, Barney & Berry skates, bracket saws or pocket knives for Boys; carpet sweepers and "1847" Roger's silver plated knives and forks, spoons, oyster forks, after dinner coffees, nut picks, etc., for Ladies. The very best pocket cutlery and razors, patent automatic strops, cups, soap and brush for Gentleman. You will buy the goods at the lowest price of Morgan & Beach, 19 and 21 E. Columbia St. 15-17-21-23.

Voirol is still at 211 Calhoun Street.

All Aboard.

Something entirely new, Travelers' Collar and Cuff Portfolios.

ONSHAUS & Co., 86 Calhoun St.

SLIPPERS! SLIPPERS!

See the Holliday Slippers at Arcade Shoe Store. 15 3

Diamond Earrings at **Voirol's.**

Christmas Suggestions.

The beautiful line of goods in the show windows at

ONSHAUS & Co., 86 Calhoun St.

PERFUMES.

We have just received a complete line of Domestic and Imported Perfumes. We have all the favorite odors in bulk or in fancy cut-glass bottles.

LOUIS SCHMIDT & CO.,
15 17-21-23 **120 Calhoun St.**

Christmas Presents.

What is nicer or will please a boy or girl more than a bicycle, tricycle or velocipede. Look at the big reduction.

Boy's Safety, price $40.00, reduced to $30.00.

Boy's Safety, price $35.00, reduced to $25.00.

Boy's Safety, price $20.00, reduced to $14.00.

Girl's Safety, price $40.00, reduced to $30.00.

Girl's Safety, price $35.00, reduced to $25.00.

Girl's Tricycles, price $12.00, reduced to $8.00.

Velocipedes, $2.25 and $2.50.

Same reduction in Ladies' and Gentleman's bicycles.

A. B. WHITE CYCLE CO.,
dec1-tf **101 Calhoun Street.**

For a good 5c smoke call for the Little Puff cigar. 15 3t

Nose Sore?

Try one or more of those elegant silk 50c handkerchiefs at

ONSHAUS & Co., 86 Calhoun St.

Lodge Emblems at **Voirol's.**

Dinner and supper will be served in the new Baltes building next week in connection with the bazaar.

He Sleeps

More comfortable in night robes bought of

ONSHAUS & Co., 86 Calhoun St.

I have a farm, 100 acres, in Henry county, Ohio, that I want to trade for Fort Wayne property. Black sand soil.
12-1mo **C. E. EVERETT.**

Silver Knives and Forks at **Voirol's.**

PAUL E. WOLF,

UPHOLSTERER OF

Fine Parlor Suits,
Easy Chairs, Rockers,
Single Lounges, Bed Lounges,
All kinds of Couches,
And Sofas.

Nos. 33 and 35 Clinton St.

Telephone No. 404,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

◁ MUSIC SCHOOL ▷

49 West Berry St. - - - Fourth Year.
Second Term Begins Monday, November 14th.
Piano, Voice Culture and Violin.
Mrs. L. Webb Banister.
PROF. SEYMOUR STANDISH, Violinist.

Hair Dressing Parlors,

29 East Washington Street.
Manufacturing a Specialty.
Also Kid Gloves Nicely cleaned.
MRS. I. M. SMITH.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK, - - - - EAST BERRY STREET.

Only a Few Days More

To Make Your Selections for

-HOLIDAY PRESENTS.-

There is no need to worry as to "what to get." Look over the list of goods below, and remember, it doesn't represent a quarter of the assortment we offer.

☞ COME EARLY AND AVOID THE RUSH. ☜

Handkerchiefs for Holiday Gifts.

A Few Special Bargains from the Immense Stock:—

200 doz. Ladies Initial H'dkerchiefs,
6 1-4c each,
worth 10c.

150 doz. all Linen Ladies' Initial Handkerchiefs,
12 1-2c each,
reduced from 19c.

And an immense line of Embroidered Handkerchiefs at 12½c, 19c, 25c, and up to $1.00.

50 doz. Japanese Silk Handkerchiefs,
19c each,
worth 25c.

200 doz. all Silk Initial and Embroidered Handkerchiefs,
25c each.
Splendid Value.

75 doz. Fine Chiffon Handkerchiefs, Elegantly Embroidered,
25c each,
worth 37½c.

And a splendid assortment at 50c, 75c and up to $2.50.

GENT'S HANDKF'S.

Three Cheap Lines:—

100 doz. all Linen Initial Handkerchiefs,
19c each,
worth 25c.

150 doz. Fine all Linen Initial Handkerchiefs,
25c each,
worth 35c.

100 doz. all Silk Initial and Fancy Handkerchiefs,
50c each,
worth 75c.

Novelties in Fancy Goods.

There never was such an assortment shown before. Come and see the MAGNIFICENT LINE of

Manicure Sets, Jewel Boxes, Work Boxes, Cigar Boxes, Smokers' Sets, In Plush, Natural Wood, Ivory, Leather, Satin, Etc.

Toilet Sets, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Head Rests, Sofa Pillows.

Art Goods, Celluloid Novelties, Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc. From 50c Up to $15,

China and Glassware.

An Endless Variety of:— Cups and Saucers, Plates, Milk Sets, Water Sets, Pitchers, Cracker Jars, Ivory Figures. Bisque Figures. Vases. Etc.

AT LOWEST PRICES!

A Great Sale of Books!

5,000 12mo. Books, Handsomely Bound, by Leading Authors,

+ 17c a Volume; Three for 50c. +

ALL THE LATEST NOVELS, INCLUDING:—

Three Normandy Inns,
Nada the Lily,
The American Claimant,
Don Orsino,
The Witch of Prague,
The Scapegoat,
History of David Grieve,
Auld Licht Idylls,
The Soul of Lilith,
Etc., Etc., Etc., At Low Prices.

All Kinds of Juvenile Books, Games and Puzzles, from 5c up to $2.00.

THE + PEOPLE + STORE'S + MERRY + MINSTRELS

Give an Entertainment Afternoon and Evening. Come and See Them.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

BEADELL & COMP'Y.

☞ Store Open Every Evening Till Christmas. ☜

MERRY XMAS!

A Large Assortment of

Holiday Slippers,

Also an Immense Variety in Fine

Shoes and Rubbers,

Reliable School Shoes.

All Goods Warranted as Represented.

Call and Examine Before Buying.

C. Shiefer & Son.

8 East Columbia St.,

Sign of the Alligator.

The Fort Wayne District Telegraph Company

Will furnish at all hours of the day or night messengers to distribute all kinds of advertising matter, deliver notes, invitations, letters, etc., wake you up at a certain hour, procure carriage, cab or express wagon. This service is strictly confidental. Call and see our Electrical Goods, such as Batteries, Call Bells, Annunciators, Burglar Alarms, etc. We make a specialty of Electrical Repairing. All work guaranteed.

15 W. Columbia Street.
Telephone No. 240.

The CALIFORNIA FRUIT HOUSE

Will have on hand during the Holidays the Famous Indian River Oranges, Grape Fruits, Tangarins, California and Malaga, Grapes, Pears, Pineapples, Turkish Figs, Dates, Imported and Domestic Nuts, French and Home-Made Candies. Baskets of Fruit put up to order, at

NO. 228 CALHOUN STREET,

EDWARDS & GRAYBEAL, Prop's.

HOLIDAY SLIPPERS.

Also an Elegant Line of Ladies' and Gents'

FOOTWEAR, AT

M. APP'S, 106 Calhoun St.,

RECEIVER'S + SALE!

Of course you intend to buy some

HOLIDAY PRESENTS,

And will want something useful. We will have a large and well assorted stock that must be sold off, and is offered at prices that cannot help but interest you.

Call and see our line of

Carvers, Plated Knives, Forks, Spoons, Nut Cracks and Picks, Pocket and Table Cuttlery, Scissors, Mrs. Potts Irons, Razors, Shaving Mugs, Plated Conductor Lanterns, Etc., Etc., Skates of all the best makes and latest patterns, they will always please the boys and girls. A Wringer or Washing Machine is surely acceptable.

Our stock is still complete, and those calling early will have first choice. Remember this stock must be closed out by order of the court, and presents a splendid opportunity for bargains.

NO. 7 EAST COLUMBIA STREET.

F. G. LANDENBERGER, RECEIVER.

☞ We have a full stock of Builder's Hardware, Tools, Etc., Etc.

5 AND 10 CENT STORE,

NO. 91 CALHOUN STREET.

We have Just Received a Case of Fine China Dinner Sets, direct from Europe. Having received them so late we will sell them at a very Low Price in order to dispose of them before Christmas. We are also overstocked on Porcelean Dinner Sets which we are Closing Out at $9.00 and $9.50. These Sets will compare favorably with any $12.00 or $13.00 Sets in the city. Come and see them. We also have an immense stock of Holiday Goods. You can get a great many articles for 5 and 10 cents that will cost you from 15 to 25 cents elsewhere.

5 AND 10 CENT STORE,

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SIEMON & BRO.

Leaders of the Holiday Trade with a New and Popular Line of

BOOKS,
NOVELTIES,
TOYS,
FANCY GOODS.

Every family should buy a nice game for their children.

We have them all:

Parcheesi, Base Ball, Kohla,
Helma, Princes of Tower, Message Boy,
Towers, Road to Washington, Postings,
Castles, Foot Ball, Kilkenny Cats, Etc.

Have you ever played INNOCENCE ABROAD with your family? If not, buy one, you will be pleased.

The New Game of WORLD FAIR, enjoyed by Old and Young.

We have a hundred more games that we do not mention here.

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